The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1892. NO. 24.

Cleveland will carry New York in November if nominated.

Harrison's head will nearly fill Grand Pa's hat now that he is nominated.

This is a Democratic year and the man nominated at Chicago next week is going to win.

On Tuesday night a million dollar fire occurred among the shipping at Baltimore.

It is claimed by those well informed that Cleveland will be nominated at Chicago next week on the first ballot.

The fellows *in* who will have to be *out* if Harrison should be re-elected, to give others a chance, will not like the pill so well. But turn about is fair play, you know.

Wheat has had quite a drop recently owing to the favorable crop reports from all parts of the country. With an abundant crop—and there is every indication for it—higher prices for grain are not in prospect. For the good of our farmers and all others, wheat should average $1.00.

The New York *World* has sounded the majority of the delegates from the Empire state to the Democratic convention, and they express themselves in favor of whoever gets the nomination at Chicago,—if it is not Hill, they will turn in for Cleveland or whoever is the nominee.

Next week beginning June 21st, the eyes of the nation will be turned toward Chicago when the nomination of the next Democratic president will be made. The Republican convention is a thing of the past at present and all interest is centreing upon the possible Democratic nominee.

The most of Republicans who accept Harrison's nomination, are not doing it with the swing-your-hat kind of enthusiasm. The ticket in both names, is an icicle affair; while Harrison had a fairly decent administration, he has a bearing that might be used to advantage in an ice cream freezer.

Quay's power in the state is on the wane and no longer is the great fisherman consulted and allowed to dictate who shall be nominated. The Quay forces at Minneapolis received a complete rout and dwindled into an insignificant nothing. The great Mat Quay is a thing of the past.

Much interest attaches to the senatorial elections in Pennsylvania this year from the fact that twenty-three districts ordinarily Republican must chose senators in November. Of the twenty-five senators whose terms expire in December, twenty-one are Republicans, while two of the four retiring are Democrats.

Harrison has consented to a change of office-holders, if re-elected, in order to appease the outs, and get their support. The fellows at the crib during his first term, will have to walk, and a new set go in all around. It is not at all unlikely the new set will all be Democrats, appointed by the man to be named at Chicago next week.

The nomination of Harrison at Minneapolis, last Friday evening, makes the issue a square one—he stands for high tariff taxes to impoverish the farmer and laboring classes and to make the millionairs and monopolists richer and stronger, and in favor of the odious force bill which even sickened many Republican leaders during the last session of congress. Any voter concerned for his own interests can not vote to re-elect Harrison.

There is a tariff duty of about 400 per cent. on imported pearl buttons; but the girls who are employed in the pearl button factory in Detroit have been obliged to strike against a reduction of wages. It would appear that an absolutely prohibitive tariff rate is not sufficiently persuasive to induce the maintenance of a moderate wages rate. In the light of such facts the laborer can see without eyes the hollowness of the pretense that high duties are a guarantee of high wages.—Cambria *Freeman*.

Whitelaw Reid, the New York editor, was made the Harrison running mate at the evening session of the convention. The nomination was made by acclamation, the only man who has mentioned besides being another Reed, the ex-speaker. The latter's name was withdrawn before there was any voting. Reid, as is known, has just resigned his place as minister to France. His return and the fact that he has in the last few days recognized a labor union in his office show that he was dead set on getting the distinction of sharing defeat with the President.

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

The greater part of the Republican platform refers to non-partisan question that do not approach the distinction of party issues. As to the silver plank Senators Teller and Wolcott will have no difficulty in making speeches in the silver States arguing it favors free coinage while Depew and Sherman will interpret it at the East against free coinage, precisely as the declaration of 1888 was read in different sections, remarks the Pittsburg *Post*.

The two presidential principles on which the parties divide, and on which the campaign will be contested, are embodied in the McKinley bill and in the force or federal election bill of the last congress. The Republican platform evades a specific indorsement of these measures, and leaves it to inference. There is not a word in it indicating there is such a law in existence as the McKinley law, or such a proposed law as the force bill. This shows the white feather, as it is on these measures that the battle of 1892 will be fought. The only declaration on the tariff that is at all specific is that setting forth that on imports coming into competition with the products of American labor "there should be levied duties equal to the difference between wages abroad and at home." The Mills bill did more than that. The average rate of the McKinley tariff and administration bills is not less than 60 per cent. The average of the Mills bills was 42. The estimated difference between the wage rate in the United States and competing countries abroad is 20 per cent. The overtaxed people of the United States would be very well satisfied with a tariff that merely covered the difference in wages. The McKinley bill goes far beyond that, to enable the fat-fried manufacturerers to work their combinations and trusts by excluding competition in the necessities of life. Reciprocity gets a boost as if it was a Republican invention, when in fact it is simply the application of the principle of free exchange between nations and was applied by the Democratic party before the Republican party was born.

The platform favors "the restoration of our mercantile marine," destroyed by the narrow policy of the Republican party, "by home built ships." Congress has just passed and the President approved a law that establishes the policy of restoring our mercantile marine by the free purchase of foreign-built ships. In this matter the platform is not up to date. On the whole it is a weak and many sided declaration, emasculated of all strong and definite expression, even on questions the Republican party is supposed to hold as of paramount importance.

THE PASSING OF BLAINE.

From this time forth James G. Blaine will disappear from the public gaze as the most picturesque figure and potential personality in American politics, and we grieve to say in parting with him that his exit is not of a very impressive character. It is rather flat. In the brief interval between the Clarkson letter and his curt resignation last Saturday he has done himself more damage than his large and varied assortment of personal enemies and political opponents in and out of his own party have been able to do in a lifetime. In his various candidacies since 1876 he has had a constant succession of ill luck, and the undoubted smartness credited to him as a fifth sense has led him into all sorts of ugly corners, predicaments and disappointments, but none quite so extinguishing as in this year of grace, with his fortunes confided to Quay, Clarkson, and Platt. We believe he cared as much to defeat Harrison as to get the nomination. Failing in both, he finds himself out of the cabinet—away from party leadership—no longer a factor in big events, and with the sorry thought forcing itself that, while old enemies deluded him in his last grand fiasco, old and tried friends assisted in his taking off and gave him reproaches instead of sympathy. He has made two Republican presidents beyond question—Garfield in 1880 and Harrison in 1888—and he goes down in an ineffectual battle, in bad company, to defeat the man he promoted four years ago. It is the last of Blaine, but the American people will always have a warm corner in their hearts for the man of magnetism, with all his winning foibles.—Pittsburg *Post*.

The Centre county Republicans have raised no hurrah over the nomination of Harrison. Blaine seemingly was the favorite, except with the office holders who had a position at stake.

——Wolf & Crawford have some odd lots of shoes that you can have at a big sacrifice. Ask to see them.

——At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, all the latest styles in foot wear are kept in stock and at prices lower than elsewhere.

HARRISON & REID.

HARRISON NOMINATED ON THE FIRST BALLOT.

President Harrison Chosen as the Standard Bearer For the Republican Party. He made a Clean Sweep.

The Republican National Convention in session last week at Minneapolis completed its labors on Friday by nominating Harrison for President and Whitelaw Reid, of the New York *Tribune*, for Vice President.

Only two candidates were presented to the convention—Benjamin Harrison and James G. Blaine.

Nominating speeches for the President were made by ex-Secretary Thompson, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, Congressman Cheatham of North Carolina, ex-Senator Spooner and Delegate Fink of Wisconsin. Senator Wolcott of Colorado presented the name of Mr. Blaine, and it was seconded by W. H. Eustis of Minnesota, Delegate Mattison of Mississippi, ex-Senator Warner Miller, J. Q. Doyd of Tennessee and Delegate Downey of Wyoming.

Blaine's name was presented first by Senator Wolcott, whose eloquent speech was interrupted frequently with long continued cheering. Mrs. J. S. Clarkson led the greatest demonstration rising in the front gallery, waving her parasol and shouting "Blaine!!" The convention went wild, and even the Harrison men were carried away by the enthusiasm and joined in the shouting for the great Secretary. The whirlwind lasted for full twenty-five minutes and was again renewed.

When Mr. Depew spoke Harrison's name the friends of the President had their innings, and when he mentioned McKinley the whole convention cheered for Harrison and counter cheers for Blaine were kept up for another twenty-five minutes.

At 3.17 the balloting began, Alaska leading off with 2 for Harrison. McKinley's name came to the front with 7 votes from Alabama, and it was apparent that the anti-administration men had decided to divide their forces on the first ballot. When the vote of New Hampshire was announced it became evident that Harrison would be renominated.

When Ohio was called Governor Foraker announced the vote: "Harrison, 1; McKinley, 45," and there were loud cheers for McKinley. The great protectionist champion at once challenged the vote.

The vote of Texas—22 for Harrison and 6 for Blaine—made certain the renomination of the President and the convention went wild. McKinley called Colonel Shepard to the chair, and taking the floor moved that the nomination be made unanimous, which was carried.

Senator Ingalls offered a resolution that an official announcement of the vote was unimportant, which was carried, and the convention adjourned until 8 p. m.

THE VOTE IN DETAIL

The vote in detail was as follows:

	Harrison.	Blaine.	McKinley.
Alaska	2	0	0
Alabama	15	0	7
Arizona	1	1	0
Arkansas	15	0	1
California	8	9	1
Colorado	0	8	0
Connecticut	4	8	8
Delaware	4	1	1
District of Columbia	0	2	0
Florida	8	0	0
Georgia	26	0	0
Idaho	0	6	0
Illinois	34	14	0
Indiana	30	0	0
Iowa	20	5	1
Indian Territory	1	1	0
Kansas	11	0	9
Kentucky	22	2	1
Louisiana	8	8	0
Maine	0	12	0
Maryland	14	0	2
Mas achusetts	18	1	11
Michigan	7	2	19
Minnesota	8	9	1
Mississippi	13½	4½	0
Missouri	28	4	2
Montana	5	2	0
Nebraska	15	0	1
Nevada	0	6	0
New Hampshire	4	2	0
New Jersey	18	2	0
New Mexico	6	0	0
New York	27	35	10
Norsh Carolina	17⅚	2⅙	1
North Dakota	2	4	0
Ohio	1	0	45
Oklahoma	2	0	0
Oregon	1	0	7
Pennsylvania	19	3	42
Rhode Island	5	5	1
South Carolina	13	3	2
South Dakota	8	0	0
Tennessee	17	4	3
Texas	22	6	0
Utah	2	0	0
Vermount	8	0	0
Virginia	9	13	2
Washington	1	6	1
West Virginia	11	0	0
Wisconsin	19	2	3
Wyoming	4	2	0
Total	535 1-6	182 1-6	182

Whole number 906. Necessary to a choice 454.

THE EVENING SESSION.

In the recess the delegates consulted as to the nominee for Vice President. New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and many other States selected the name of Whitelaw Raid.

The convention was called to order at 8.50 o'clock, and the roll of States called for presentation of candidates for Vice President. When New York State was reached Senator O'Connor nominated Whitelaw Reid, and General Horace Porter seconded the nomination. Governor Bulkeley of Connecticut and others also spoke in favor of Mr. Reid.

A motion was made that the nomination of Mr. Reid be made by acclamation, but Delegate Settle of Tennessee objected and nominated ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed, which evoked great applause. Arkansas seconded the nomination, as did also Mr. London of Virginia. The Maine delegates asked the convention not to vote for the ex-Speaker, as he was not a candidate and would not accept.

The nomination of Whitelaw Reid was then made by acclamation.

The Odd Fellows Strength.

From the official report to the Odd Fellows, in convention at Sunbury several weeks since we glean the following as to the order in Pennsylvania: Number of working lodges 1,042; increase in number during the year, 82; number of members in good standing, 101,258; net increase during the year, 3,425; number of brothers relieved, 14,813; number of widow families 503; amount paid for relief in total during the year in Pennsylvania $538,249.15; assets of working lodges in the State $3,409,428.73. The relief amounted to $1,474.66 per day, $68.48 per hour. During the last 24 years the lodges in Pennsylvania have paid for relief the sum of $10,474,914.38.

Marriage Licenses Granted.

Following is a list of marriage licenses granted during the past week.

Harry M. Call, of Millheim, and Sally J. Meener, of Aaronsburg.

Archibald Allison, and Rachael B. Humes, both of Bellefonte.

John L. Murphy, of Brooklyn, N. Y. and Minnie B. Crosthwait, of Bellefonte.

G. F. W. Mark, Penn Hall, Kate M. Frain, of Abdera.

R. J. Haynes, Jr., of Karthaus, and Gertrude M. Smith, Snow Shoe.

John T. Voyzey, Victor, and Polly Wallace.

E. M. Armstrong, of Lemont, and Maggie M. Williams.

Will Appeal the Case.

The Philipsburg council thinking an unjust verdict was rendered against them for $950 in the case of Mrs. David Lohr for breaking a leg on a defective boardwalk of that city, will appeal the case to the Supreme court and endeavor to have the verdict set aside.

Granting Right of Way.

A number of "right of way" papers were recently entered for record in the office of the Register and recorder of Clinton county. The documents grant right of way through lands in Sugar Valley to the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania.

Wall Paper.

We carry the largest stock of wall paper in Penns valley. Come and be convinced that you can buy cheaper from us than any other place.

J. S. DAUBERMAN & SON.

Comfort for the Feet.

Do your feet burn, perspire too freely, or annoy you with their odor? The Eureka Foot Powder will relieve you from all these troubles. Ask Wolf & Crawford for it.

Charter Granted.

A charter was granted at the State Department to the Kishacoquillis Valley Railroad Company, capital, $100,000. The line will be nine miles long in Mifflin county.

Insurance Accepted.

At a meeting of the directors of the Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Company held on the 14th inst, property for insurance to the amount of $97,032, was accepted.

——Ladies ask for Gilt Edge, the only shoe polish containing oil. Wolf & Crawford have it.

——A full line of latest styles in gents furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.

The best wearing shoe for boys a $1.25 that you have ever seen. The best $1.25 shoe for men, in the county.

LYON & Co.

——We learn that Honorable J. C. Bucher, of Lewisburg, has been appointed attorney for the Pennsylvania R. R. Company, for this part of the State, with headquarters at Sunbury. This position was filled by Honorable John C. Packer for many years. The salary amounts to fully $5,000 a year.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 13, 1892.

The democratic smile is a very broad one these days, as it has every reason to be. Democratic prospects were never brighter, and nothing but the making a gigantic mistake by the Chicago convention, and there exists no reason for anticipating anything of that sort, can prevent the democrats naming the next President of the United States. The Minneapolis convention could not possibly have done more to please the democrats than it did do.

It made the infamous force bill a part of its platform; it nominated the champion of that measure for President and, as if the democratic cup of joy were not already overflowing, it nominated Whitelaw Reid for Vice President. Mr. Harrison is acknowledged to be weak in States which the republicans must carry to win; but Whitelaw Reid is weak everywhere. He has for many years made war in his paper—the New York *Tribune*—on organized labor, and particularly upon the typographical Union, a fact which will not be forgotten or forgiven because he for the purpose of getting himself on the ticket, allowed the Union printers to take charge of his office until after the election. The files of his paper will furnish reason enough to prevent any friend of organized labor casting a vote for the ticket which carries his name.

Mr. Reid has another element of weakness that will neither be lost sight of nor forgiven by the old "stalwart" element in the republican party. Some of the most bitter attacks ever made upon Grant were written by Reid during the Greely campaign when he was supporting the democratic national ticket. The Grant men never forgive those who attacked their idol; as one James G. Blaine could testify to, if so disposed, and it is certain that many thousands of them will refuse to vote the ticket of their party because Reid's name is on it. A weaker ticket than Harrison and Reid could not have been named.

The return of the republican bosses who went to Minneapolis to "down" Harrison, was much quieter than their departure from Washington, but, notwithstanding professed intentions of support, they are still bent upon "downing" him, and this time they will succeed, as the contest will be before a tribunal that cannot be controlled by Federal office holders, and when that tribunal shall render its verdict again Harrison and Reid a joyful chorus of "I told you so', will be heard from Quay, Clarkson, Platt & Co.

The presence at the Minneapolis convention of such a large number of office holders, has revived the idea of an amendment to the civil service reform law, prohibiting any Federal office holder becoming a delegate or alternate to any nominating convention. There is no question that such an amendment would be in the line of real reform, and many think that Senators and Representatives should also be included.

The investigation of the Census bureau will not probably proceed much further until after the Chicago convention, as Representative Fithian chairman of the committee has gone to Chicago to remain until the convention concludes its work. He says he proposes making short work of the investigation when he returns.

The conference committee on the river and harbor bill held its first meeting to-day. Its members are confident of reaching an agreement and getting their report before the Senate and House this week.

It is understood that Mr. Harrison is almost as much pleased at having at last succeded in getting rid of Mr. Blaine as he is at being renominated. He will take pains in filling the vacancy not to select a man larger than himself.

Representative Bryan, of Nebraska, whose speech on the tariff made such a wide and favorable impression last winter, is delighted. He says: "Harrison's nomination will be especially helpful to the democrats of the west, because he represents all that is stalwart in the republican party. The young man are drifting to the democracy, and there is nothing about Harrison to change the drift. He represents all that is high in protection and all that is bitter in partisanship. This, together with the fact that he is opposed to the west on the silver question, will make his nomination of special advantage to the democrats of that section."

The death of Col. L. L. Polk, president of the Farmers' Alliance which occurred here on Saturday, upsets the plans of the leaders of that organization to a very great extent, as he had been slated for a place on the ticket which it is proposed to nominate at Omaha on the 5th of next month.

——C. P. Long Spring Mills, will pay you highest market prices for Potatoes.

COBURN.

Bitten on the Hand by a Copperhead Snake. A Serious Accident.

Soon the sound of the mower will be heard through the land.

There is some talk of having a tub race on the dam on Saturday evening.

Thos. T. Meyer and family of Linden Hall, were present at dedication on Sunday.

M. M. Harbach and wife are doing the cooking for Luther Guisewite in Little Sugar Valley.

George Kauffman and wife, of near Bellefonte, was at this place over Sunday the guests of J. T. Garthoff.

Miss Jennie Stalhecker, of Middleburg, passed the Sunday at this place. It was through her efforts that the organ in the Reformed church which was dedicated on Sunday, was purchased and presented to the same.

Sunday was a beautiful day. Early in the day crowds began to gather, to be present at the dedication of St. Andrews Reformed church at this place, which was erected at a cost of $4500, and upon which there was still a debt of $1100, but which was entirely wiped out on Sunday. Dr. Wolf preached a very able sermon, which was listened to very attentively by all. This church is neat and cozy, substantially built and an ornament to the place.

On last Wednesday while John Gray, section foreman and his crew of men were engaged in repairing the track near Ingleby, Mr. Gray had the misfortune to be bitten by a large venomous copperhead snake. He was in the act of picking up a large stone which lay down the embankment, about a rod away from where the rest of the men were working, and under another stone alongside of the one he wanted to pick up, lay the reptile ready to strike its deadly blow, and quick as thought sunk its fangs deep into Mr. Gray's index finger of the right hand. After applying the meagre restoratives at hand, he walked to Coburn, and from there went to Aaronsburg to consult Dr. Musser. At present the wound is nearly healed.

Frank Wingard, son of Lindaman Wingard, a lad about 14 years of age while engaged at peeling bark in Pine Swamp, met with a serious accident which might have cost him his life. A large limb in some way became detached from a high tree, and fell and struck him on the head and shoulder, bearing him onto the ground. He was carried to the house of Benjamin Wingard, by his comrades, where he remained unconscious for a long time. At last account he was improving somewhat. Frank seems to be very unlucky; at one time he was rescued from drowning by Lot Condo, at another time a heavy wagon passed over his foot crushing several bones.

It Seems to be a Go.

The proposed Mifflin county railroad from Reedsville to Bellville is reported to be making satisfactory progress. The right of way has nearly all been granted and a charter has been applied for. Efforts are now being made to secure the necessary money and there appears to be no doubt that it will be secured, the amount being placed at about $80,000.

In Position.

The Gravity Tilting Gate is in position at Bellefonte, Centre Hall, and Millheim. Territory in extent to suit any parties for the sale of this gate can be secured by corresponding with E. Meixell, Buffalo X Roads, Union county, Pa.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that Samuel Decker, of Walker township, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that David R. Foreman, of Potter township, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Charles R. Kurtz, of Centre Hall borough, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that M. I. Gardner, of Bellefonte, formerly of Howard, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce that James Schofield, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce that William J. Singer, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that John M. Keichline, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

——C. P. Long, Spring Mills, wants potatoes, at once. He pays highest price.

Surrah silks from 40 cts. upward.

Young men's suits, black, brown or mixed cheviots, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

LYON & Co.

——The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribe and get in the swim.

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

Beneficial Exercise.—An eminent physician has said that if the following three simple movements are executed vigorously every day for twenty minutes the effect in a year's time will be apparent. Before going down to breakfast open wide the window and for ten minutes go through the following exercises: First, stand perfectly straight with heels together, and inflate the lungs with the pure morning air, drawing in the breath while fifteen is being counted and expelling it in the same way; repeat this eight or ten times. Then bring the arms forward at full length with the palms together and then throw them vigorously back, trying to touch the backs; at first this will seem impossible, but after a few days' practice it canbe done. Do this from twenty-five to fity times. Then raise the arms above the head to the utmost with the palms outward; and then lean slowly forward, keeping the knees perfectly straight and try to touch the ground with the fingers. This, too, requires practice at first, but can be done after a while. Then raise the arms gradually to the first position, and repeat the movement twenty-five to fifty times. At night go through the same movements. This simple little exercise if persisted in will prove to be of incalculable benefit, and will cure they say, incipient phthisis.

New Remedy For Deafness.—When Edison built the phonograph he used the human ear as a guide, and the construction of that machine involved the mechanical design upon which the ear is fashioned. Probably he had no idea of applying the invention to the cure of deafness, but science has begun to do that. Dr. G. A. Leech of Washington is a believer in the phonograph as a remedy for that affliction. Experiments at home strengthened his belief, and he introduced the phonograph into his practice. A few days ago he made some experiments in this city at the offices of the New York Phonograph Company at 257 Fifth avenue.

Deafness in most cases, Dr. Leech says, comes from catarrh. The passage from the throat to the ear becomes choked and a coating forms on the bones of the ear which interferes with the vibration. As this coating thickens and hardens the vibratory power becomes less, and when it ceases the function of the ear drum is suspended.

Dr. Leech's idea is that vibratory force applied to the ear by means of a phonograph must quicken the ear drum and affect the coating of the inner bones. Gradually this coating must be dislodged and with the completion of that process hearing will be restored. This may happen in the majority of cases in about two months, he thinks, with daily treatment of twenty minutes' duration.

Dr. Leech has prepared a variety of cylinders to produre different sound effects. The intensity of the vibrations is under the control of the operator, so that treatment may be varied as necessary. The sensation is said to be pleasant to the deaf. To persons of normal hearing the sounds rumble and clatter like the noise of a railroad train. Musical cylinders are not suited to the treatment, although in certain cases bugle calls, cornet solos, and the chimes of loud bells may be used to advantage.

To Clean Floors Properly.—A great many people at this season will move into houses which have been occupied before, which must be cleaned and put to rights before their new tenants can feel comfortable and settled. One of the most important matters to be attended to in such a case is the proper cleaning of the floors. A great many people think it is all sufficient to wipe them off and cover them up with the carpet. There are very few houses which have been previously occupied where the floors do not need a much more thorough cleaning than this. When we remember that they lay, perhaps for years, with the germs of of disease, dust and various debris drifting through them, and that individuals suffering from various contagious diseases may have occupied the sleeping rooms, it becomes apparent to the most indifferent individual that a more thorough cleaning of floors is necessary.

The very best thing with which to clean floors is boiling hot soda and water. It is not enough to use any of the various washing compounds for this purpose, and, as their is no danger of taking off the paint from the unpainted floor, there is no reason why a strong alkali like this should not be used. It should be strong enough to eat the dirt out of the cracks. As fast as a yard of the floor is cleaned with the mixture it should be scrubbed off with soap and water, rinsed off in clear, cold water, and wiped off. When the floor has dried for a day and a night the cracks in the floor should be filled in with plaster of paris, and the carpets laid down. It is the most beggarly economy to lay a carpet on any floor without putting papers under it. No carpet will stand the hard wear which comes upon it when it is put directly on the floor. Besides, it softens the thread and renders it more agreeable to walk upon.

Milk Diet for Babies.—The day is fast approaching when an infant's chances of life will far outweigh those of death; and as this particular branch of knowledge spreads its influence will be felt in a marked degree upon the health of the children of the poor in large cities, those who now have to struggle as best they can against sour milk, heat, dust, tenement life and all the evils and discomforts that attend the very poor, absence of cleanliness being generally the greatest evil.

Milk is gradually being appreciated for its hygienic value, and contains all the elements necessary for the formation of blood, bone, and muscle, says a writer in Lippincott's. It is frequently prescribed by physicians as a remedy in various forms of illness. When pure it is of infinite service; when tainted it is positively dangerous. In one instance, in a wealthy family, where a baby was slowly wasting away, a well-paid milkman provided milk according to the once popular fallacy, "from one cow." A sample was analyzed, and each teaspoonful was found to contain, in round numbers, half a million bacteria. Immediately the rule was laid down that all milk given should be sterilized. Since then the child has become plump and healthy. If such trouble can arise among the wealthy, how much more probable is its occurrence among the very poor, where ignorance reigns supreme. Those engaged in visiting the poor in cities reveal pitiful cases of poverty, carelessness and ignorance. Baby's milk is left uncovered all day long in the stifling atmosphere of one living-room, placed with other food in a sink, which becomes the refrigerator of those who cannot afford ice, and here absorbs germs by the millions.

Condensed milk is, fortunately, a favorite food for infants among the poor. Though not a perfect food it is sweet and clean, and will remain so if given a little care for a sufficient length of time.

Sterilized milk in bottles, one for each feeding, can be procured in almost all large cities, but it is generally beyond the reach of the really poor. One of the greatest difficulties, however, to be encountered in establishing the general use of this milk will lie in the effort to convince mothers of its desirability.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

So minute are the pores of the skin that a grain of fine sand will cover 200 of them.

Sunflower Oil.—The cultivation of the sunflower has become an important industry in Southern Russia, where it is grown chiefly for the tasteless oil yielded by its seeds. This oil is taking the place of olive oils for domestic purposes in that region. The pressed seeds and the boiled leaves are utilized as food for cattle, while the stalks make good fuel. Like the eucalyptus, the sunflower dries the soil, and operates against malarial germs.

Economy of Electric Heating.—Prof. Ayrton, the English electrician, declares that one's first thought must be that electricity cannot possibly be made economical for heating purposes, as the amount of energy contained in a Board of Trade unit costing 7d. or 8d. could be obtained by burning about ½d. worth of coal. The electric heat, however, can be applied just where it is wanted with a minimum of waste. Experiments by his students and those of Prof. Perry have shown that it costs about 2d. an hour to keep a flat-iron heated by an enclosed zigzag of an insulated wire, and a frying-pan may be made to cook an omelet in about a minute and a half at a cost of about 1-5d.

Abating the Smoke Nuisance.—A correspondent of Indian Engineering suggests a method of abating the smoke nuisance in close manufacturing localities by having a smoke duct running through a town, connected in a suitable manner with the different furnaces. In carrying out such a plan, it is suggested that a duct might be conveyed outside of the city to a condensing station, an exhaust machine being employed to force the draught. At the condensing station the soot-laden air would be made to pass through water conveniently proximate, in this way depositing the solid matter, while the air passes away comparitively pure; the soot which remains might easily be collected, caked, and used as fuel, &c The dimensions of the duct for such a purpose would have to vary, as in the case of water and other mains, according to the work to be performed.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

Coffee grounds make a good filling for a pin cushion. Put them in a bag and hang behind the stove till dry. They do not rust the needle.

Teapots should be washed thoroughly with strong soda and water and then rinsed well and perfectly dried each day if one would prevent the curious hay-like smell often noticed in a teapot.

A good way to ventilate a cellar is to extend from it a pipe to the kitchen chimney. The draught in the chimney will carry away the gases which would otherwise find their way into the rooms above.

Muslins should be washed with a fine soap, in soft cold water; warm water should not even be used for rinsing. Experts say that the colors can best be preserved as follows: If green, add to the rinsing water a wine-glassful of vinegar; for lilac, the same quantity of ammonia; for black and white, a small quantity of sugar of lead. A gill or two of lye added to a pailful of water will brighten the black color of any class of goods; while the addition of a teaspoonful of black pepper to the rinsing water is recommended for black calico or cambrics, as a preventive of fading.—[Good Housekeeping.

A Great Undertaking.

The reefs near the Isle of Sein, a few miles off the northwest corner of France, were for centuries the dread of mariners, particularly on account of the fogs commonly prevailing in that region. In 1866 a rock was selected for a lighthouse which was at the lowest tide five feet out of water. The task of erecting the proposed structure on such a spot seemed hopeless, but it was a case where even the apparently impossible had to be tried. Work was begun by boring holes in the rock, one foot deep and three feet apart, to be subsequently filled with bars of iron extending upward into the masonry that was to be laid. Because it was only at rare intervals that a landing on the rock was practicable, a contract was made with the fishermen of Sein to bore the holes whenever there was an opportunity.

Whenever there was a chance to land, they hastened to the rock with small boats, carrying tools and life boats, and plied hammer and drill between the breakers. The men who were washed away were picked up by the boats. At the end of the first year's labor seven landings had been made and fifteen holes were bored. In 1869 the necessary number of holes had been made and the iron bolts were inserted, masonry being laid around them with quick cement. By 1875 the foundation was eight feet above high water mark. The tower now stands completed, ninety-two feet in height. Its construction illustrates the indomitable energy and ingenuity of man in overcoming the forces of nature.

THE LADIES.

A NEW USE FOR JAPANESE MATS.

An odd use for the Japanese straw mats sold for doorstep seats is to arrange them as frieze or dado around a room in a summer house. A cottage in the Adriondacks, the bare walls of which distressed its occupant, was beautified in this way. A width of red Japanese paper was put on as a dado, and against this the circular seats were tacked to touch one another, making a very effective relief.—[Atlanta (Ga.) Journal.

SUMMER HEADGEAR.

In the way of headgear the summer girl bids fair to get quite back to the days of her great grandmother, as the very names "Mother Hubbard," "Mother Goose," "Queen Anne" and "Welsh Peasant" indicate. The mother Hubbard is a faithful copy of the head covering worn by that pleasant dame of our nursery days, the crown inclining backward, rising in a narrow oval peak to the height of five or six inches, with a brim of curled edge tipped down in front and curled up at the back. This unique model looks charming in beige-colored Milan straw, the brim faced with a welt of the velvet in beige color, a welt of the velvet around the crown forming a knot at the front, which holds an Alsatian bow of French crape in straw color and a great wide flat bow of straw-colored velvet at the back.—[Washington Star.

THREE POPULAR STYLES OF COIFFURE.

The Clytie coiffure, the skye terrier tangle, and the classic fileted coiffure are the three most popular styles in hairdressing. The first is formed by parting the hair down the centre, waving it in soft, regular waves down either side to the soft knot at the back, midway between the nape of the neck and the top of the head. For the classic coiffure the hair is waved up from the back of the neck, back from the face and twisted very loosely in a coil, from which fall two short curls. The filet is of the pretty enameled ribbon recently brought out and is tied at one side. The sky terrier arrangement is composed of hair frizzed in a snarl, covering the forehead and ears and drawn into a don't-care knot at the nape of the neck. It isn't so ugly as it sounds, when framing a fair and youthful face.—[New York Mercury.

BEAUTIFYING THE EYES.

Methods for beautifying the eyes have long been in vogue among women of fashion, and not a few restore to those which ultimately injure the organs and the general good health. Atropine is a most common drug for making the eyes look large and lustrous, but the continuous use of it so weakens and paralyzes the muscles that weak eyes come on early in life. An eminent oculist claims that the wide spread disease of weak eyes among women is largely due to tampering with these organs for making them more beautiful than nature intended. The extremes to which some will go in this matter is illustrated by an English woman who was arrested in the streets of London for drunkenness. It was found later that she was simply suffering from the toxic effects of atropine, which she had instilled into the eyes to dilate the pupils for a more brilliant appearance. She was determined to be beautiful and to accomplish the purpose she ran the risk of injuring her eyes for a life-time. A late fad among women of our cities is to darken the under eye lids with paint to give a more attractive appearance to the eyes. This paint is often made up of injurious principles which in time make the flesh around the eyes appear old and wrinkled. It becomes cracked, and then paint becomes essential all of the time. The simplest method, if one will darken the eyes, is to use ordinary lead pencil. Charcoal crayons are also harmless, but the paint prepared for this work cannot always be trusted.—[Yankee Blade.

FASHION NOTES.

A hat top which looks like a collarbox is in mode.

Jingling chatelaines, jeweled buttons, flowered waistcoats and jabots of real lace are worn.

A buckle in silver, which is just the width of an inch and a half ribbon, can be slipped on and off and thus do service on several belts.

Point de Genes lace is very popular not only for trimming gowns, but also for neck arrangements. It is combined with ribbons, crepe de Chine, silk or muslin.

Some new ideas in printed China silks show Oriental designs and colorings on grounds which make them entirely distinct from the usual run of this style of goods.

Gay Russian blouses for wearing with blazers and skirts come in stripes of three colors, four inches wide, joined with black crewel cross stitches and embroidered in a cross-stich pattern.

A mignonette green silk dress figured with pink rosebuds, has a round bodice and a lapped seamless front, with collar and full sleeves of black square-meshed Russian silk net, striped with narrow pink silk ribbon.

Machine made lace is so cheap that the poor women who make lace by hand are thrown out of employment. But the day will return when Honiton lace will be again in fashion, and this will give work to many who need it.

Bonnets are such tiny bits of milinery that they hardly deserve a name, but the strings are long and make up valiantly for the want of material in the rest of the small affair. The strings are tied at one side, the bows pinned demurely down and the ends dangle to the knees.

Ribbons are still tied around the waist on all sorts of dresses, but the hanging ends are tied in front instead of back, or in the back a large, stiff bow of ribbon without ends. With an Eton jacket costume of dressy material, a broad sash is tied around the waist with flat bows in the back coming from under the jacket.

Sleeves have lost some of their height, but none of their fulness from shoulder to elbow; but below this they fit as snugly as possible. Short sleeves with straight wristbands are seen on morning and afternoon dresses, bishop and mutton-leg sleeves on gowns for demi dress, and those with one or two deep puffs on evening toilets.

A pretty and stylish fancy for travelling dresses for the warm season is to have the dress, long-enveloping pelisse and toque or bonnet match in material. The idea is remarkably neat and effective carried out in polka-dotted surah in brown or other dark color, in gray pongee or summer cashmere, or in narrow stripes in serge or soft summer silk.

Silk blouses and cotton waists seem to be perennial. Every season they come out fresh and sure of public favor as if they were most original novelties instead of time-honored and very convenient little garments. The changes in our old friends are never very radical, but there are hundreds of new little touches which smarten them up and make them more jaunty than ever.

All the pretty ginghams, including the fine chambrays, are being made up in the new reefer suits for children. Little girls of all ages are wearing them, or will, when the days grow warmer, and baby boys are to be rigged out in them also. Many mothers object to the present fashion of short trousers for the little bits of men, and are glad of some boyish suit with skirts.

Parasols are various in designs and material. Chiffon is used, also lace. Black moire, with satin stripes, is preferred by some women, while the subject of handles is endless. The Dresden handle is having a rival in curved cocks heads, or a stick of Scotch fir has a silver fox for a handle. In fact lizards, squirrels, etc., are all captured in this way by the hand.

A Cow's Jealousy.

A few years ago I had a quiet milch-cow, "Rose," which certainly was fond of Thomas, the man who milked her regularly, and she also showed an aversion to dogs even greater than is usual in her species. One night, for what reason I now forget, I had tied up a young collie dog in the little cow-shed where she was accustomed to be milked. The following morning I had just begun to dress, when I heard the puppy barking in the cow-shed. "Oh!" thought I, "I forgot to tell Thomas about the puppy, and now the cow will get in first and gore it." The next minute I heard a roar of unmistakable fear and anguish—human roar. I dashed down to the spot, and at the same moment arrived my son, pitchfork in hand. There lay Thomas on his face, in a dry gutter by the side of the cow-house, and the cow butting angrily at him. We drove off the cow, and poor Thomas scuffed across the road, slipped through a wire fence, stood up and drew breath. "Why, Thomas," said I, "what's the matter with 'Rose'?" "well, sir," said Thomas, "I heard the pup bark and untied him, and I was just coming out of the cow-house, with the pup in my arms, when 'Rose' came around the corner. As soon as she see'd the pup in my arms she rushed at me without more ado, knocked me down, and would have killed me if you hadn't come up." Thomas had, indeed, had a narrow escape; his trousers were ripped up from end to end, and red marks all along his legs showed where 'Rose's' horns had grazed along them. "Well," said I, "you'd better not milk her this morning, since she's in such a fury." "Oh! I'll milk her right enough sir, by-and-by; just give her a little time to settle down like. It's only jealousy of that 'ere pup, sir. She couldn't abide seeing me a-fondling of it." "Well, as you like," said I; 'only take care and mind what you're about." "All right, sir!" In about twenty minutes Thomas called me down to see the milk. The cow had stood quiet enough to be milked. But the milk was deeply tinged with blood, and in half an hour a copious red precipitate had settled to the bottom of the pail. Till then I doubted the jealous theory. After that I believed.—[London Spectator.

Great Men and Sleep.

"The habit of great men in the matter of sleep forms an interesting subject of inquiry," said Mr. E. W. Jacobs, of Boston, at one of the hotels yesterday, "and I believe such an inquiry would show that those who have made the greatest mark on the world's history have always taken it in abundance. There is a popular belief that Napoleon took only four or five hours' rest, but to my mind the theory has grown out of the desire of his admirers to show that in this matter, as in all others, he differed from his fellows. As a matter of fact, it was impossible to tell exactly how long he slumbered, but it is certain that, like the great Generals in our own civil war, he availed himself of every opportunity to seek the greatest of all means of relief from fatigue. Even when considering his plans on the occasion of the greatest event of his military career, the battle of Waterloo, the hour left him before the decisive moment arrived was occupied with a snooze, which he took with deliberation, after giving instructions to one of his aids to arouse him at the given time. So great, indeed, was his love of a nap that his most trusted companions in arms always showed a regard for his feelings on the subject by never disturbing him. Napoleon's case is only that of most military heroes and of most great men. Gladstone rarely takes less than seven hours' sleep. Whenever he is preparing for a great effort in the House of Commons he always likes a short afternoon siesta. Bismark has displayed a similar habit on the occasion of the most fierce parliamentary debates. When all-night sittings were common Parnell would go to his hotel, seek his bed and leave instructions with one of his colleagues to have him aroused whenever a crucial point was reached. These are only a few examples of the great men who have shown their thorough appreciation of that great boon which 'knits up the raveled sleeve of care.'"—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HOW WORDS ARE MADE.

Very Few Persons Know Their Real Sources—Their Derivation an Interesting Study.

Few subjects possess greater charms, or have had more attention bestowed on them of late years than the study of languages. For the philologist it must always be a source of the highest interest to trace the laws by which whole languages have diverged or disappeared and the principles which have guided the formation of particular words and expressions.

Among the general laws, however, which govern the formation of words, many curious perversions are to be found. Indeed, a whole chapter of the history of every language might well be devoted to an account of the odd freaks and whimsicalities to be traced in the history of certain words.

It may be of interest to give a few instances of the curious shifts to which people have been put to account for the connection between words, and especially of the many cases which occur where, from the similarity of sound or sense, or both, between two words which are really quite distinct, an unconscious association has been formed.

There is a large class of words that, whether by accident or error, have become so like other already familiar words as to be unconsciously associated with them in derivation and meaning.

Nine persons out of ten would probably give the derivation of "blindfold" as coming directly from "blind" and "fold;" from the practice of "folding" a cloth round the eyes as in the game of blindman's buff. The word, has, however, nothing to do with "fold," but means "felled," or struck blind, and might be written "blindfelled."

In the same way the word "buttery" is easily confused with the common term "butter," with which, however, it has no connection, save in the minds of those who do not know it to be a contraction for "bottlery," a place where "bottles" are kept, and over which the "bottler" or "butler" presides.

To speak of a person acting in a "gingerly" fashion would certainly convey a clear enough idea, and we easily connect the word in some vague manner with the word "ginger," perhaps from the association in our minds of the sparing use made of that condiment, says Chambers Journal.

The word, however, is innocent of any such roundabout derivation, and comes directly from the old word "gang", to go—still preserved in Scotch phrase, "gang that gate"—and thus originally means with cautious, faltering or "gingerly" steps.

Again, in using the word "blunderbuss" we unconsciously imply a sense of disparagement for the shooting powers of our forefathers contrasted with the precision of the modern rifle. The word itself has, however, a terrible enough meaning, and disdains all connection with "blunder." "Blunderbuss," in fact, as we have it, is a strange corruption—perhaps no: altogether untinged with the sense and sound of "blunder"—of old Dutch word "donderbus," which can be literally translated into the English "thunder-box" or "thunder-barrel."

Two such simple words as "gray-hound" and "humble-bee" seem the last to cause difficulty as to their meaning in ordinary use, yet few people would guess that the first part of the former is unconnected with our name for a common color, and is in reality an Icelandic word signifying "dog," the whole word thus becoming "dog-hound."

In the case of "humble-bee," guesses would probably preponderate in favor of deriving the word from "humble," meaning "lowly," as opposed to the correct derivation from the "humming" sound which is the distinguishing point about this insect. Perhaps, however, the popular derivation may be partly attributable to the fable where a contrast is drawn between the plodding and contented bee and her gay and thriftless cousin, the wasp.

This word "humble," curiously enough gives rise to another popular fallacy. In the praise "to eat humble pie" there seems little ingenuity required to connect the "humble" with the ordinary use of the word. But with this in reality it has nothing to do, the "humble pie" being properly speaking, the dish made from "umbles," or feet of deer, such as common people might be expected to eat.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

Cheap Sponge Cake.—Three eggs, two-thirds of a cup of sugar, one cup of flour one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, three tablespoonfuls of cold water. Beat thoroughly and bake slowly. If you wish to roll it, add one more egg and bake in sheets. Roll while warm.

Jellied Chicken.—Boil thoroughly so that the bones will drop away from the meat, then return it to the water and keep it there over night. Next morning chop the chicken into very fine pieces and to it add salt and butter and a little pepper if needed. Mix thoroughly and turn into moulds to harden.

Snow Custard.—Boil eight eggs (leaving out the whites of four) in one quart of milk and five ounces of sugar; have a shallow pan of hot water in the oven, set the dish into it and bake until the custard is thick; then set away to cool. Beat the remaining whites very light, add half a pound of sugar and one teaspoonful of lemon juice; when the custard is cold lay the whites all over the tops in little heaps, but do not let them touch.

An Eloquent Girl Preacher.

Fannie Edwards, the little girl preacher, who is creating such an excitement at Gosport, and who is but fourteen years of age, has been preaching for the past four years. Her home is at Louisville, Ky. She claims to have received her knowledge of the Bible by close study and prayer, and is conceded to surpass many divines of mature years. While she is a Methodist, her father and mother belong to the Baptist denomination. She enjoys a romp with the children during her leisure hours, but is a power in the pulpit, and the church cannot accommodate the crowd.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

The new board of Revenue Commission organized with Auditor General Gregg as president and Christian Myers, of the Auditor General's department, as secretary. The new Board of Sinking Fund Commissioners also organized with Secretary of the Commonwealth Harrity as president.

The Board of Directors of the Missionary Institute at Selin's Grove transacted important business, after which the graduation of the theological class took place. Meetings of Clerical Literary Society and the Philosophian Literary Society were subsequently held.

The convention of the amalgamated Association opened in Pittsburg.

The meeting of the Pennsylvania Railroad stockholders was held in Pittsburg. The reports showed a large increase in profits during the year 1891.

A church council of Baptist clergymen met at Chester and decided the ordination of Rev. William H. Wentz null and withdrew the hand of fellowship as a member of the Gospel. The charges against the young clergyman were that he forged a letter, second, repeated and persistent fals hood, and third, endeavoring to be released from his marriage relation on the ground of desertion. Wentz was present and admitted all the charges.

Dr. Thomas G. Morton, of the State Board of Charities, has submitted a minority report to the Governor on the Huntingdon Reformatory investigation. He reflects upon Deputy Superintendent Smith and declares that his punishments are dangerous and cruel. His recommendations are in line with the majority report.

During a sham battle on the Lehigh County Fair grounds County Surveyor Charles W. Wentzell was engaged in loading a cannon when the weapon exploded prematurely and he was killed.

Edward McMillan, the wife murderer, was hanged in the Wilkes-Barre jail yard. He killed his wife while drunk in February, 1891.

The Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association met in that town and elected directors.

Whit Monday was observed in Berks County by parades and picnics. Veterans held a camp-fire.

While returning to his home in Reading on a Wilmington & Northern Railroad train, Jesse Orr expired in his seat on the car.

Members of the Ancient Order Knights of the Mystic Chain paraded in Lancaster.

The reservoir which supplies Birdsboro with water burst. Trees, fences, and small buildings were swept away creating a panic in the town.

Heavy rain storms and cloud bursts accompanied by lightning prevailed in various parts of the State. Near Scranton two children were killed by lightning. Considerable damage was done in the Lehigh Valley.

The bi-monthly meeting of the Lehigh Valley Homœpathic Society was held in Bethlehem. Delegates were elected to attend the American Institute of Homœpathy.

Judge Metzger, sitting in Equity at Gettysburg, granted a preliminary injunction restraining Burgess McConaughy from presiding at the session of the Town Council. The matter will now be referred to a master and final judgment reached in a month.

Mrs. Catherine Reeser, of Hamburg, aged 48 years, committed suicide by hanging while suffering from melancholia.

Fifty-three Hungarians were arrested at Olyphant, Lackawanna county, on the charge of unlawful assemblage. They had agreed to maltreat fellow Huns who patronized law abiding Hun saloon-keepers.

How They Began.

Dan Lamont's income ten years ago was $15 a week. He is said to be earning to-day $100,000 a year.

Mr. Winans, the State Superintendent of Public Instruction in Kansas, was formerly a bricklayer in Atchison.

Ex-Gov. Tom Carlin of Illinois was in early life a village bully. A sound thrashing made a man of him. The man who thrashed him helped him to secure an education.

Charles E. Gorman, nominee for Lieutenant Governor of Rhode Island, was a newsboy in Providence in the '50's and commenced the study of law at the age of 18 by the advice of ex-Chief Justice Greene, whose office he entered for the purpose.

Edward Pardridge, whom "Old Hutch" considers his successor as the most daring speculator on the short side of the market, was formerly a dry-goods merchant in Buffalo. He is credited with having made $2,000,000 since the middle of last August.

Henry Miller, probably the largest land-owner in the San Joaquin (California) valley, was forty years or so ago a butcher boy, with scarcely a dollar of his own. He individually controls over 1,000,000 acres now and is believed to be worth between $20,000,000 and $40,000,000.—Exchange.

How They Rode.

The invention of new words is the special privilege of great geniuses and small children.

An exchange mentions a little girl who had been used to seeing only men on horseback. One day several young women from the city rode out where she lived and stopped directly in front of the house. Mary stood at the gate looking at them; then, as they rode on, she ran into the house.

"Oh, mamma," she said, "if they can ride sitways I guess I'll get a horse and ride myself!"

Monkey Play.

The monkeys of India have a game like the English boys' cock of the dunghill or king of the castle, but, instead of pushing each other from the top of a knoll or dust heap, the castle is a pendant branch of a tree. The game is to keep a place on the bough, which swings with their weight as with a cluster of fruit, while the players struggle to dislodge one another, each, as he drops, running round and climbing up again to begin anew.

"NASCENTE LUNA."

I see a stretch of shining sky
Like some fair ocean sunset-lit,
Peaceful and wide its spaces lie,
And purple shores encompass it.
A little slender silver boat
Upon its bosom is afloat.

This craft, unstaid by winds or tides,
Slips out across the twilight bar;
Through rosy ripples, soft she glides,
Led by a single pilot star:
With shadowy sails and fairy crew,
She drifts along the summer blue.

She's filled from stem to stern with flowers,
And Love and Hope and Happiness.
Will ought of what she brings be ours?
Ah me! if we could only guess!
She rides elusive and remote,
This little slender silver boat.
—[Francis Wayne, in the Spectator.

WHO RANG THE BELL?

One of the strangest stories I have heard was told me by an aged gentleman who had spent his youth in the provincial city where the event related by him had occurred. I will give the history as he told it to me, only altering the name of the chief actor in the terrible drama and suppressing that of the town. I may add that this suppression is not, in this case, the mere trick of the professional fictionist. The actual name of the criminal and the bare facts of his crime, may be found in any catalogue of famous trials. But the man belonged to a respectable family; a relative of his—in his day a fashionable litterateur and popular divine—found it advisable to modify his own cognomen to veil so sad a connection, and it is possible—nay, probable—that some of the line still survive who might be pained by any public returning of this dark page of their record.

Therefore, we will give the family name as Mildon, and their abode as the populous and gay town of X—.

The leading part in the little drama is played by one Charles Mildon, a fashionable young gentleman, mixing in respectable society, of popular manners and many accomplishments, but also, unfortunately, of extravagant habits, and, it seems clear, of those darker shades of vice which frequently underlie these.

He lived alone in quiet, genteel lodgings, where it appears that the character he maintained was fairly good. If at times he got into debt, he presently got out of it, owing to the good offices of an old bachelor uncle who had repeatedly come to his rescue; but whose patience, young Mildon felt, was fast wearing out.

This uncle, Mr. Mildon, Sr., inhabited a small house in a lively, well-frequented part of the town. He was an elderly man, slightly crippled and otherwise so invalided that he never left the upper floor of his abode, where he was served and attended by a faithful old housekeeper, who had been with him for many years. She and her aged master were the sole inhabitants of the dwelling.

There came a time—it was rather late one evening—when people passing by the abode of Mr. Mildon, Sr., became aware of signals of distress from the first floor window. Having succeeded in arresting somebody's attention, the old gentleman, in a very excited manner, proceeded to explain that he felt sure there was something grievously amiss in his lower premises, and to request that assistance should be fetched to his rescue, to enter his house and discover the true state of matters. A curious and eager crowd soon secured the presence of the proper functionaries. They proceeded to break open the hall door, thinking, probably, to come upon nothing worse than an inebriate cook or the devastations of a bungling burglar.

But a single glance round the interior changed the aspect of things. Faces grew pale and solemn, and defensive missives were grasped, the excited crowd was pressed back, and further help summoned.

From mouth to mouth went the grim whisper: "Murder!"

In less than half an hour it was noised abread all over X— that a terrible and mysterious tragedy had been enacted in the house of old Mr. Mildon. His housekeeper's dead body had been found just behind the hall door, and farther up the passage, at the head of the kitchen stairs, lay the corpse of another person, readily identified as a respectable old body who had occasionally visited Mr. Mildon's housekeeper.

It was only to be expected that the old gentleman's nephew was speedily on the scene. The succor of his aged and infirm relative, so awfully left alone, naturally demanded that.

But young Mr. Mildon had also some information to volunteer.

During the afternoon of that day, he had himself visited his uncle. He remembered the exact hour of his arrival for while awaiting admittance he had casually glanced at the clock in a neighboring steeple. The housekeeper had opened the door as usual. He had noticed nothing special about her, but then he had noticed little, going straight up stairs to his uncle. With him he had sat chatting for nearly an hour, during which time he had observed no unusual sound in the house. Some sounds, however, he observed, might easily pass unnoticed, owing to the roar of traffic in the street below.

But he had further to narrate that his visit had been brought to a premature conclusion, and he thought that this might shed some light on the mystery.

While he and his uncle had been conversing, the doorbell had rung violently. His uncle had wondered who the ringer might be, and they had both listened for the opening of the door, or, rather, for its closing, as it shut heavily, reverberating through the house. They had listened in vain, and young Mr. Mildon thought he would go down stairs and see if the summons had been attended to. He had gone straight to the street door, had opened it, only to find nobody! Thinking that the ringer might have retired a few paces, young Mildon said he had stepped out into the street and looked to the right hand and to the left, but in vain. While he was doing this the hall door had suddenly closed behind him, banged as he had then believed by a draught of wind. His hat had been shut within the house, left, in short, on a chair in his uncle's room. He had, he said, hesitated for a moment what he should do. He presumed the housekeeper had gone out marketing, possibly taking advantage of his visit to do so without leaving her master alone; therefore any ringing on his part would be as futile as the runaway ring had been, so he had decided to go quietly and hatless to his own lodgings, which were, fortunately, not far off, intending to return in the course of the evening, when the housekeeper would have resumed her post. He had actually been on his way back when the excitement in the street apprised him of the horror which had been enacted in his uncle's house.

Young Mr. Mildon's communication was certainly important. It opened up two or three matters:

Had the housekeeper really been absent from the house at the time of the runaway ring?

If not, what had been the hindrance to her answering it?

Young Mr. Mildon was asked why he had not called her, instead of answering the door himself? Was it because he had thought it likely she was out? He answered at once that he had not thought about it. The bell had rung and it had been neglected. He had gone to the door simply as the most direct and natural thing.

Another question was, "Who rang the bell?"

Was this mysterious runaway the same who subsequently returned and committed the dreadful crime? Had his heart failed him on the first occasion? Or had he gained an inkling that the house just then had a stalwart guest as well as its usual feeble and aged occupants? He himself had not approached any of the windows during his visit. His uncle had sat in his accustomed chair by the window; a watcher outside might have observed the old gentleman turn to speak to somebody in the room. But there had certainly been nothing to show that this interlocutor was other than the old servant.

Mr. Mildon, the uncle, confirmed his nephew in every respect. There was young Mildon's hat on the chair, where he had left it. The old gentleman had little to add. After his nephew had left him to attend to the ringing bell he had heard the street door slam sharply, and, looking from the window, had seen his nephew go off, bareheaded, and had guessed accurately enough at the apparent state of matters. He had returned to his newspaper reading and had not troubled himself further for some time. Then it occurred to him that his housekeeper was late in bringing up his tea and he had rung his bell—had rung it again and again, with as little effect as the runaway ring had produced! At last he had managed to hobble out of his room and as far as his stairhead, whence, looking over the banister he had caught a glimpse of the skirts of the woman behind the hall door. His only idea had been that his old servant had been seized with a fit, and he had at once given the alarm. From the stairhead it was impossible for him to see the other prostrate figure at the top of the kitchen stairs.

Young Mr. Mildon expressed the liveliest interest in the mysterious ringing of the bell. He seemed to lay great importance on that point.

Another difficulty was presently found attaching to this tragedy. It was impossible to gain any conclusive idea as to what had been the weapon which had produced such deadly results. In the case of each woman the fatal wound had been a blow on the skull—so direct, so well aimed, and so incisive that it had needed no repetition. But doctors differed as to what instrument was likely to effect its purpose in the peculiar way manifest. It seemed that no clue to the identity of the criminal was likely to come from this direction.

Another moot point was the possible motive for the crime. Its two victims were respectable old women, little likely to provoke enmity of the violent kind. The motive could scarcely be plunder, for nothing in the house had been removed or even tampered with. Spoons and other silver table articles lay on the kitchen dresser, just in the order in which the housekeeper herself had evidently arranged them. Also, there was a large sum of money on the premises, for the elder Mr. Mildon had considerable house property in X—, and as it was just after quarter day his rent receipts had been large and he had delayed to bank them, a fact which might well have been suspected by many people. This money was kept in an old-fashioned bureau, at the back of Mr. Mildon's room. It was found intact, and the old gentleman himself could testify that there had been no attempt on the part of any stranger to enter his apartment. If anybody had entered the house with this object why had he not effected it? The crippled invalid upstairs would have been even more easily disposed of than the old woman below. One detective suggested that the old gentleman had never left his chair by the window, whence any deed of violence might have been seen by passersby. But another replied that such a murderer as this would scarcely have been defeated in this way, since a few ingenious sounds on the stairhead would certainly have easily decoyed the old man to the door of the apartment.

"Gentlemen," said the younger Mr. Mildon, "the great question is: Who rang the bell?"

Among the detectives and legal functionaries who met in conclave with the very few witnesses who had any testimony to offer, there was one young man who filled such a subordinate place that he had scarcely any right to speak in the councils of his seniors and superiors; and certainly he received very little encouragement when he ventured to suggest that he had his own doubts as to the innocence of young Mr. Mildon himself.

The others scorned him. Had not young Mr. Mildon come on the scene of his own free will and volunteered a statement which set him in the line of suspicion? "He could scarcely help that," murmured he of the doubt; "for, even if his uncle had forgotten or overlooked his visit, his hat would have been found in the house and he would have been called upon to account for it."

It was further urged that the singular absence of apparent motive became, in the case of young Mr. Mildon, an absence of all motive whatever. He, of all people, was most likely to know of the money his uncle had in the house, and where he kept it; yet he had certainly been in the old gentleman's room, everything there had been at his mercy, and still the invalid was safe and his store intact. To these pleas the young man, whom we will call Talford, could find no answer; yet he did not say he surrendered his suspicions. He was silenced but not convinced.

Months passed on and the great crime committed in the little house in X— seemed likely to be relegated to the list of unsolved mysteries. Talford himself had ceased to take any active interest in the matter; and the impression which had once been so strong upon his mind was wearing faint, so that probably, in time, he himself would have grown incredulous of it.

This Mr. Talford had a watch which gave him a good deal of trouble, and at last he took it to a friend, a skilful mechanician, who, he thought, might cure its aberrations. The man looked at it carefully—said he thought he saw what wrong—a rather peculiar defect—and proceeded to rummage in a drawer for a tool he needed to remedy it. He did not readily find it, and summoned his wife to his aid. While they were looking for this minor implement he remarked by the way that he did not see his best hammer either. Talford, who was standing idly by, was aroused by the woman's answer, which came in the form of this inquiry:

"Have you ever had it since you lent it to young Mr. Mildon?"

Her husband thought not, now he came to think of it. Talford struck into the conversation: "What was the hammer like?"

"O, not an ordinary hammer—a watchmaker's hammer—like this," and the shopkeeper produced a tool which Talford saw at once was well adapted to produce those fatal and peculiar wounds which had aroused so much speculation.

"Do you use these tools much?" he asked carelessly.

"Not very much, or I should have missed my best one sooner. I should think it is nearly a year since I lent it to Mr. Mildon."

That signifies that it had been in his possession for some time before the murders.

Talford took leave of the friendly shopkeeper and hastened away. His old impression was now as vivid as ever, and he had something more tangible to back it. He was resolved on a bold stroke. He would take counsel with nobody, but would venture a great deal and win or lose all.

He put a pair of handcuffs in his pocket and made a comrade accompany him on a piece of important business. They wended their way to the street where the younger Mr. Mildon lived in lodgings which he had occupied for a long while. Talford left his comrade to wait on the pavement, and repaired to the house alone.

"Was Mr. Mildon at home?" he asked of the woman who opened the door. Yes, he was at home in his own room. Then the visitor would go to him there; he need not be announced; when Mr. Mildon was him he would understand.

Young Mildon rose from his writing desk on the entrance of his unsuspected guest. His face was perfectly unconscious, without either surprise or alarm. For one moment the two men looked at each other in silence. If Talford's conviction wavered, certainly his determination did not.

Laying the "darbies" on the table he said:

"Mr. Mildon, I am prepared for violence, but you will oblige me if you will quietly produce the watchmaker's hammer with which you murdered your uncle's housekeeper and her friend."

Whether it was the sudden revelation of the discovery of the much-debated weapon, or an idea that Talford would never have acted as he did without some strong evidence to justify him, cannot be explained. But young Mildon, without a word of protest, turned on his heel, went to a chest of drawers, unlocked one, and displayed to Talford the terrible implement. It lay among his handkerchiefs and neckties. He had never even cleaned it. Dry blood was on it, and there were one or two adhering hairs. Yet what seemed such an utter carelessness had come nearer to achieving security than any amount of restless precaution might have done.

The whole of Charles Mildon's original account was proved to be perfectly true!

He had only omitted its most important parts!

It was true that the old housekeeper had admitted him and that she had appeared just as usual.

He had omitted to say that he had instantly felled her to the ground with a blow which needed no repetition. That he had next been startled by the appearance of another old woman coming up the kitchen stairs, but that his surprise had not unnerved him for the prompt commission of a second murder, which had formed no part of his original plan.

Then he had passed by the two dead women and gone to his uncle's apartment. He had found the old man seated at the window as usual, but on this he had reckoned, and had laid his plot accordingly. After a little conversation he had asked for a small money loan. His uncle had so often been complaisant that he had little fear of a rebuff. Had the uncle left the window to take a few sovereigns from his bureau his nephew would have felled him to the ground and possessed himself of the whole hoard. But to his surprise and discomfiture the old gentleman proved utterly obdurate. Instead of lending the money he gave him a lecture loading him with reproaches. The nephew showed a submissive front, wondering all the while what other dodge he could invent to entice his uncle from his window seat. One occurred to him at last. An anxious and despondent man is often thirsty. He knew his uncle kept divers liquors in a cupboard at the back of the room.

"Well, uncle," he said, sadly, "you can't think how your words upset me—and your severity is such a disappointment to me I really feel quite faint. You won't give me any more help you say? I will not ask it. I will only ask for a drink of something—even a glass of water. You will not refuse me that?"

"You may take it for yourself," the uncle had declared. "You know where the bottles and glasses are kept. It is part of your abominable idleness that an active young fellow like you should sit there asking a poor old cripple to hand him a drink."

To keep up appearances young Mildon had gone to the cupboard and helped himself to some beer. Then he had resumed his seat. To wait for his uncle to move, could be, of course, but a question of time, and the stakes he had already risked were too terrible to allow of any impatience. Leaving personal interest aside, he had striven to divert and interest the old gentleman in local gossip and political debate and was flattering himself that he was allaying his uncle's irritation in the most satisfactory manner, when he had been suddenly confounded by a brisk, peremptory ringing of the street door bell. His uncle had at once vaguely wondered who it was likely to be, coming at that particular hour, when he was seldom disturbed. The nephew had wondered far less vaguely what course he had better pursue, since he knew too well that there was no living person below to attend to that bell. Of course, he expected a repetition of the ringing. There had been a sound in the first as if the person producing it would not brook long delay nor readily give up.

In his desperation, Young Mildon caught at his uncle's wonder who it could be, and reiterated it. Then he made a feint of listening, and remarked that as the housekeeper did not seem on duty, he would go and attend to the door himself. Accordingly he rushed away, past the two corpses in the hall, and had opened the door warily, that the caller should not catch a glimpse of the horrible sight within. He had trusted to some dark inspiration of the moment to get quit of the malapropos guest. To his astonishment, nobody stood on the doorstep. Probably this somewhat shook even his iron nerve, for, instead of retiring again, with the sufficient explanation of a runaway ring, he had stepped out upon the street to reconnoitre, not, however, forgetful to draw the door behind him fairly close. Then it had unaccountably slammed, and retreat, hatless and utterly defeated in his nefarious objects, had been the only course left him. It had, at least, given him opportunity to consider his position, and assume the part of an innocent witness.

Once fairly at bay, under the energetic promptitude of Talford, he dropped his mask forever. And his subsequent passage to execution was very straight and short.

There is much to reflect on in such a story. Did the door bell ring only in young Mildon's guilty imagination, and was his idea vivid enough, according to some modern theories, to impress his uncle's mind with a similar idea? A draught will often close a door left slightly ajar. There is nothing unnatural or even unusual in that. Some will be inclined totally to dismiss our telephonic suggestion and to fall back on the simpler one of a mere runaway ring. Admit this, and we have at once, in its time and circumstance, a marvelous coincidence with the needs of the occasion.

And then we have to admit another coincidence in the slamming of the door. Neither that nor the ringing of the bell were in the least remarkable in themselves. They were the most commonplace of occurrences. All their wonder lies in the part they played in this tragedy.

Does not the multiplication of coincidences tend to suggest the existence of a law not fully manifest? A whole philosophy may underlie the answer to the question, "Who rang the bell?"—[Argosy.

Foreign Postal Savings Bank.

The British postal savings banks are open for the receipt and payment of money daily to depositors, and one shilling (twenty-five cents) or any number of shillings are received. If a person desires to deposit less than one shilling he may purchase penny stamps and paste them on a card, and when the number reaches the amount of one shilling they make the deposit. The number of deposits in the Postal Savings Banks of Great Britain in the year 1891, amounted to 8,776,566, the amount so deposited being more than $100,000,000. The number of depositors and the amount of money deposited increased from year to year. In England and Wales, one individual in every seven makes deposits, the average balance due to each depositor being about $75. The regulations permit persons depositing at one Postoffice, to draw against their deposit at any other Postoffice, and thirty per cent of the transactions are made in this manner. The employers of labor encourage the use of the Postoffice Savings Bank.

In Italy the postal savings bank system was established in 1876. In 1889 the number of deposits was over 2,000,000 and the amount deposited 181,328,710 lire.

In Austria the number of depositors in 1890 was 63,775 and the number of deposits made during the year was 1,277,805, amounting to 21,048,026 florins.

In Hungary, Russia and Finland postoffice savings banks are also in successful operation. In nearly all of these small deposits may be made by purchasing stamps and affixing them to a card.

The officials of nearly all countries where postal savings banks are in operation state that they do not interfere in any way with other banks, but on the contrary, are generally found helpful to them. In nearly all cases a low rate of interest, of from two to three per cent, is paid. The Director-General of Posts of France says; "Far from interfering with private savings banks, this law contains a number of provisions by which these banks have benefited. Postal savings banks have not been established to compete with the private banks, but with a view to giving savings banks to localities where they do not exist and where they probably never would have been established by private effort."—[St. Louis Star-Sayings.

A small tuft of white roses are frequently used in place of the regulation orange blossoms.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Dime Museum on its Travels—For Services Rendered—In the Morning—Gave Herself Away, etc., etc.

THE DIME MUSEUM ON ITS TRAVELS.

The Sword Swallower—Great Scott! This won't do! There are thirteen of us sitting down to dinner!

Two Living Skeletons—Thirteen nothing! There are only twelve. You've miscounted the two-headed girl. —[Chicago Tribune.

FOR SERVICES RENDERED.

American Tourist—How much is my bill?

Parisian Host—One hundred francs.

"How much?"

"One hundred and twenty francs."

"But you said one hundred at first."

"Certainly. Twenty francs more for answering monsieur's question. One hundred and forty francs, please."—[Indianapolis Journal.

IN THE MORNING.

"I wish I was an oyster," said Johnny, "for then I could stay in bed in the mornin'."

"Mebby," said Fred doubtfully; "but's likely's not they'd git ye up with a pair o' tongs."

GAVE HERSELF AWAY.

Bloobumper—I read to-day an account of how a female forger donned man's attire, and for a long time eluded arrest, but at last she gave herself away.

Spatts—She stopped to look into a milliner's window, I suppose?

Bloobumper—No; in a moment of absent-mindedness she asked a woman if her hat was on straight.—[Harper's Bazar.

AN UNAPPRECIATED SINGER.

"So you went to sing in the choir?"

"Yes."

"What part?"

"Well, I went in as first bass, but they changed it to short stop when they heard my voice."—[Washington Star.

AN UNKNOWN PERSON.

"There was a gentleman in here to see you, Mr. We. I asked him for his name," said the boy, "and he said never mind."

"Well, when he returns," said the editor, "get rid of him. I know no one of that name."

JOHNNY'S REFORMATION.

Mother—I am glad little Johnny is at last beginning to realize the necessity of cleanliness. He has been upstairs washing himself for nearly an hour."

Little Dick (breathlessly)—Mamma Johnny wants you to give me a penny to buy a pipe.

"A pipe?"

"Yes'm. We jus' broke th' other one, an' can't blow any more bubbles." —[Good News.

AND HE KEPT ON WALKING THE FLOOR.

"What did you name your baby?"

"Well, at first she was as good as gold—never whimpered—hair all worn off the back of her head with lying on it—and we called her Sereua."

"Well?"

"Well, since she began crying all night with teething we have changed her name to Tuscarora."—[Chicago Tribune.

A SIMILAR PROCEEDING.

"This business of tracing one of my lost manuscripts makes me think of a dog I once owned," said Scribbler.

"In what respect?" queried Mawson.

"He had a habit of chasing his own tail," replied Scribbler.—[New York Herald.

A SPECIAL OCCASION.

Johnny—Do you say your prayers every night?

Jimmy—I do whenever I've gotter sleep in the folding bed.—[Indianapolis Journal.

HOW TO EAT ASPARAGUS.

"I wish I knew," said the boarder, looking at the bunch of asparagus on his plate and handling his knife and fork with some degree of hesitation and uncertainty, "just how asparagus ought to be eaten."

"It ought to be eaten sparingly," grumbled the landlady, under her breath. "It cost me fifteen cents a bunch."

A WISE WOMAN.

Husband—Where is the hatchet?

Wife—In the attic.

"If you saw it in the attic, why didn't you bring it down?"

"I didn't see it."

"Then who did?"

"No one that I know of."

"Then how in creation do you know it's in the attic?"

"I heard you up there yesterday driving a nail."—[New York Weekly.

KNITTING.

Museum Visitor (to armless man)—So you can knit with your toes, eh? But suppose you broke a leg?

Armless Man—Well, I reckon it would begin to knit right away.

THE ONLY WAY OUT.

Mr. Newsome (showing visitor through his reputed ancestral halls)—And this is the suit my great-grandfather wore when he gave up his heart's blood during the Revolution.

Miss Gotham (looking in vain for bullet holes or sabre rents)—Ah! was your great-grandfather killed while in bathing, Mr. Newsome?—[Puck.

HE WEATHERED THE STORM.

Chappie—Once I was in a terrible storm at sea. The waves wolled mountain high.

Miss Pinkerly—Dear me! Weren't you afraid?

Chappie—No, indeed. I was weal bwave. My sister was with me.—[New York Herald.

AT THE BASEBALL GAME.

Now doth the downtown merchant gay
Off from his office sneak,
On plea of illness dire at home,
One afternoon each week;
And as he cheers the baseball game
With loud ecstatic joy,
He sees upon the bleaching boards
His clerks and office boy!
—[New York Herald.

FIREPROOF.

Witherby—I hear that your house burned down last night. Was anything saved?

Winks—Yes. The mortgage.

COMING TO A BUSINESS BASIS.

Banker Scadds—No, sir! Emphatically no! I consider your request for permission to pay your addresses to my daughter an act of unpardonable presumption, sir. For a young physician on a starvation practice to aspire to the hand of an heiress of millions is, I repeat, presumptuous.

Young Physician—Yes, sir. Any of the family want vaccinating? No? Then good morning.—[Chicago Tribune.

AMPLE JUSTIFICATION.

Guest (Oklahoma Hotel)—Wasn't there some shooting at the other end of the table a minute ago?

Waiter (replacing his smoking revolver)—Yes. Dude from the East. Wanted a napkin. Say, if you're done with that knife and fork why in thunder don't you pass 'em to the next man!" —[Chicago Tribune.

A QUEER EXODUS.

Wife—Dear me, it's a rainy Saturday, and I'll have the children racing about the house all day and breaking things.

Husband—What have you usually done on rainy Saturdays?

Wife—I generally sent them in to play with the neighbors' children, but all I knew have moved away.—[Good News.

NOT SURPRISED.

Neighbor (breathlessly)—Oh, Mrs. Harddluck, your little son Johnny found a dynamite bomb, and took it into a stable down town and broke it with an axe, and blew up the stable and all the buildings around it.

Mrs. Harddluck—Land sakes! I wonder what that boy will be up to next.—[Good News.

HE LOST HER INTEREST.

"I have been in nineteen engagements," boasted Colonel Battle, the old war horse.

"And how many times have you been married?" asked Miss Elder, with deep interest.—[Detroit Free Press.

THE BEST FOOL KILLER.

Cholly—Do you object to cigawettes, Miss Budd?"

Miss Budd—Oh, not in the least. They are doing a wonderful service for mankind.—[Judge.

CAREFULLY INSTRUCTED.

Little Boy—Please gimme some smashed potatoes.

Mother—You should not say smashed; say mashed. What made you so late to dinner?

Little Boy—There was a—a mash-up on th' railroad.—[Good News.

HAMPERED BY FASHION.

Conductor—Come, now, get aboard.

Lady (frantically)—How can I? The car behind is on my trail.—[Cloak Review.

A SENSIBLE GIRL.

He (timidly)—Now that we are engaged, I presume I may—may—kiss you as much as I please, mayn't I?

She (encouragingly)—Yes, indeed. Make the most of your time, dear. There's no telling how long an engagement will last nowadays, you know.—[New York Weekly.

MARRIED LIFE WAS NOT HAPPY.

"Why do you always employ women as type-writers?" asked Mrs. Curtain Lecture.

"So that I can have some one to dictate to," replied the unhappy man.—[New York Press.

SCALING DOWN.

Little Boy—Mamma, may I go fishing?

Mamma—No, my son, I'm afraid you'll get drowned; but you may go around to the grocery and buy me a mackerel. —[Good News.

AN IMPROVEMENT.

Husband—How do you like your new girl?

Wife—Well, she works me a little harder than the last one, but she is more respectful.—[New York Weekly.

TIME'S CHANGES.

Maddox—Jay Gould was once a messenger boy.

Gazzem—Is that so? Well, there's nothing slow about him now.—[Detroit Free Press.

YE MODERN POET.

Winks—I can tell a poet the moment I see him.

Minks—How?

Winks—He never looks like one.

ONE TOO MANY.

First Boy—Which does th' whippin' in your family, y'r father or y'r mother?

Second Boy—Both.

First Boy—Huh! I don't think that's fair.

ALIKE.

"I know a belle who is a regular circus."

"Because she has three rings, I suppose—all engagements rings."

THE attentions of electricians is drawn to a singular incident which occurred in Berlin. An electrical workman in testing his cells to see if the current was flowing was in the habit of putting the two ends of the wires in his mouth. He gradually absorbed so much of the soluble salts of copper from the wires as to cause his death. The galvanometer is now substituted in the Berlin workshop for the rough and ready test formerly employed, the danger of which was not before realized.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JUNE 16.

For Music Lovers.

Brainard's Musical World for June contains a fine portrait and interesting sketch of Crouch, the author of the famous old song "Kathleen Mavourneen," and a large amout of other choice reading matter. It also contains 'Kathleen Mavourneen' for piano by Richards; "Berceuse" (Cradle Song for piano) by Renard; and "The Water Lily," arranged for piano by Otto Dressel. Besides these three piano pieces it contains the latest popular success, "Song of the Nightingale," as sung by Marie Tempest in Tyrolean." The music in this number is alone worth $2.00. Mailed post-paid for 15 cents in stamps, or three back numbers mailed for 25 cents. Published monthly at $1.50 per year.

The Musicians' Guide (Spring Edition 1892) contains, besides 212 pages of musical information, biographies of musicians, with 25 portraits, a "Teachers Guide" and other valuable features, three new songs, "My Kathleens Coming Back," "Last Night" and "That is Love," and two piano pieces, "Sounds from the Ball-room" and "Stolen Kisses"—Gavotte. Mailed free for eight two-cent stamps, of the World and Guide containing the above nine songs and pieces, mailed for twelve two-cent stamps. Address, The S. Brainard's Sons Co., Chicago Ill.

The New Quarter.

The discovery has been made that on one side of the new quarter dollar there are thirteen seperate representations of the number thirteen. The DuBois *Courier* say that a physician discovered this fact, and thinks it was probably the intention of the designer of the new silver piece to have the thirteen occur thirteen times but there are few people who have noticed this fact. There are 13 stars, 13 letters in the scroll head in the eagle's beak, 13 marginal feathers in each wing, 13 body feathers, 13 tail feathers, 13 parallel lines in the shield, 13 horizontal bars, 13 arrow heads in one foot, 13 leaves on the branch in the other foot and 13 letters in the words "quarter dollar.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all, eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drugstore, regular size, 50c. and $1.00.

Half Rates to Omaha, Neb., via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the benefit of delegates and visitors to the Independent Party National Convention at Omaha, Neb., on July 4th, 1892, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets of the iron-clad contract form to Omaha, from all principal stations on its lines at a *single fare for the round trip*. The tickets will be sold from June 29th to July 1st, inclusive, and the return coupons will be good until July 15th inclusive, and going journey must be commenced on date of sale. Tickets will be valid for continuous passage only in each direction.

To Keep Trout Fresh.

A veteran fisherman says: "An angler can by carrying a little bran with him keep fish in any creel by simply sprinkling enough of it to adhere all over them when first caught. It is surprising how fresh trout look when the bran is washed off even after three or four days, and it is therefore one of the best ways of packing fish to send a distance."

Watching for the Milkman with a Gun.

An Ebensburg lady stopped the milkman as he was passing the house the other day, and inquired the price of milk by the quart, putting up her ear trumpet to catch the reply. The milkman drew a quart of milk and emptied into the trumpet, and the result has been that he has to go a little out of his way to keep out of sight of the lady, who sits on the front porch with a shot gun, watching for him to pass.

Wall Paper.

We carry the largest stock of wall paper in Penns valley. Come and be convinced that you can buy cheaper from us than any other place.

J. S. DAUBERMAN & SON.

——THE REPORTER $1.50 per year.

Notes from the Excursionists.

Californians have pronunciations for some of their towns, and places that strike an eastern man as singular. San Jose they pronounce San Hoza; Mojave they call Mohave, *a* very broad. These are the Spanish pronunciations. Willamette, the name of a celebrated river, they pronounce Wil-*lam*-et—accent strong on second syllable. Manitoba, is pronounced Ma-nit-obo—accent all on the syllable *nit*.

Stockton is the principal manufacturing city in California. It has large implement manufactories, and other important industries.

A harvester is built there, large in size, which cuts, threshes, cleans and sacks the grain while in operation in the field, all at the same time. Havsng no need for barns on account of there being no rain, the sacked wheat is left in the open fields for many weeks, and suffers no injnry at all. It is all sacked in centals—100lbs.—and sold, not by the bushel, but by the 100, the present price being $1.40 per 100. These empty California centals are sold again in the east to mills,—we use them continually in the mill at Centre Hall. The wheat raised there is the white. I requested to be shown a sample at one of their large mills where our train halted for a few moments, and an envelope full was promptly brought to me, and the man in the mill said it was not a fair sample, and not as good as ordinarily, yet it was larger in the berry than our Centre county white wheat, but being far hardier wheat than ours, it makes better flour under the roller process than our Pennsylvania white, which is at a discount of five cents per bushel.

Ogden and Denver, in Salt Lake valley are fine cities, only Denver's streets and pavements were disgustingly muddy—they had a rainy spell there.

At Portland, much to the pleasure of the editorial party, we found Uncle Sam's big war ships, the Baltimore and Charleston in the harbor. Ugly customers these are to tackle, but neat as a pin in every spot, and so gently arranged, under skillful mechanical engineers, that a boy can handle the huge guns that will throw a ball of 250 pounds ten miles. We were invited on board the Charleston, to see its wonderful machinery, equipment to destroy cities, and the cleanliness that prevails on board such a monster. The writer went below deck and took supper with the sailors, and was soon followed by a few others, who can now say with me, they once dined on board the United States gunboat Charleston. The fare consisted of two kinds of very excellent hash, pork and beans, bread and butter and tea—very nice, clean, and well-tasted.

During our first days outing on steamer, around San Francisco harbor, we were accompunied by the governor of California and Mr. Childs, and I had the pleasure of a conversation with these gentlemen for over half an hour. Mr. Childs I had met before, he is plain, unassuming, and like any truly great man, will talk to any fellow man.

In California meat, fish, and other food can be dried in the open air without spoiling or becoming tainted with smell, so pure is the atmosphere.

My notes were nearly all written hurriedly on my knee on board the moving cars, and mailed without revision or correction, hence may have been disconnected at times, yet I trust were sufficiently clear to give the reader an idea of my observations, dotted down in the briefest possible manner, not telling half and exaggerating nothing.

California, it is safe to say, is the most wonderful land on the globe, and one-half the truth is sufficient to make many doubt that the things said can be true of that state. Our party zigzagged the state through its length and breadth, and every pains was taken by its most hospitable people, who live like princess, in cities and ranches that are simply charming, to show us around. Nothing in California goes by name of farm or orchard—it all goes by ranches, whether five acres or 2500 acres—it is an orange ranch, a grape ranch, a fig ranch, an olive ranch, or Bartlet pear, ranch, as the case may be.

Ere these notes reach the REPORTER for publication, I expect to be at home again, having had an interesting, enjoyable trip, which I would not have missed for a big sum.

To sum up, give me good old Pennsylvania, with its mountains and vallies, and if there is any spot I would prefer it is California, and if any of our readers desires to leave the old Keystone state, don't stop this side of California, and it will never be regretted—you can't fail to get rich there.

F. K.

Please Take Notice.

Everybody is invited to call at my Carriage shop at Centre Hall, Pa., and inspect my stock of nicely finished buggies, platform spring wagons, road wagons and carts. I use good material in all my work, and you will find my prices reasonable. Repairing a specialty. Ash and Linn lumber taken in exchange for work. Call and examine my work and you will be convinced. Yours Respectfully.

WM. W. BOOB.

——C. P. Long Spring Mills, will pay you highest market prices for Potatoes.

SUMMER TOURS.

The Latest Publication of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The 1st of June is a date looked forward to by the thousands who make their preliminary plans for summer outings and their main guide is the Summer Excursion book issued yearly by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which regularly appears on that date. Advanced copies for the season of 1892 are fresh from the press, and certainly excel anything of like character ever published by this progressive railroad company.

It is not only a compendium of all the rates prevailing over its own and connecting lines to the principal resorts of the land, but it is equally as valuable as a guide-book, with full and explicit information as to how trips may be made, and as to what desirable variations may be utilized to enhance their pleasure and profit. Nearly five hundred resorts, ranging from Prince Edward Island to the mountains of Western North Carolina, from the southern extremity of New Jersey to the wild lakes of Canada, from the mineral springs of Virginia to the great inland lakes, are described at length, and over fifteen hundren routs representing a stock of fifteen hundred special forms of tickets, are set out clearly and intelligibly within its pages.

In arranging these routes care has been observed in making them read over lines that present the greatest number of interesting points, and in every case there is a wide field for choice. They also provide for a return trip by a different direction, so that the tourist may find his outing a continual succession of changing scenes.

It is so comprehensive that one could hardly ask for a ticket to an Eastern resort of any prominence and fail to find it ready-made by a variety of routes. One hundred and thirty railroad and steamboat lines are represented in the coupons of these tickets every one of them connecting directly or remotely with the Pennsylvania system.

The cover to this handsome edition represents one of the famous Pennsylvania Railroad Observation Cars artistically executed. The illustration are the finest style of half tone work on as high a grade as the popular magazine productions.

SPRING MILLS.

Happenings of Interest to all in This Section. Business Brisk.

One of our citizens sports a Harrison and Reid hat.

The Academy closes on next Friday.

Deputy Sheriff Crawford has been at home several days this week.

C. U. Hoffer and John Kichline are two candidates who were looking up their interests in Spring Mills on Monday.

The creamery is doing a rushing business just now, but it seems to be rather distressing to the milk maid—as the price dropped 3 times during the month of May.

The Methodists had an interesting Children's Day Service last Sunday evening entitled "Over Life's Sea." A ship sufficiently large to hold the entire school was built at one end of the church and rigged with sails. The church and the ship were tastefully decorated with flowers while the service as rendered by the children of the school was real good considering the number of rehearsals the children had.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at J. D. Murray's Drugstore, 50c. per bottle.

How to Relieve Night-Sweats.

Night-sweats may be arrested by sponging the body at night with very hot water. It is a great help also toward toning up the skin to rub the body briskly in the morning with a bathing towel wrung out of salt water; the salt enters the pores and stimulates the skin to healthy action.

The Standard's Generous Gift.

The Standard Oil Company has sent a contribution of $25,000, to be applied to relieving the needs of the sufferers by flood and fire along Oil Creek, mostly in Oil City and Titusville.

Wet, Wet.

The weather has been more or less wet here during past four weeks, and also quite warm. This condition prevailed throughout this and the western states during the same period.

The best wearing shoe for boys a $1.25 that you have ever seen. The best $1.25 shoe for men, in the county.

LYON & Co.

The biggest lot of men's working shirts 25 and 50 cents. Dress shirts, 50, 75, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50 and 2.50, at LYON & Co.

Beautiful dress challies, fast colors, 6 cts. per yard.

Men's working pants, strong and tough, $1.00. LYON & Co.

JUST IN.

:: NEW LOT ::

—OF—

MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS

—AT—

$10.00.

FAUBLE'S.

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

Consumption Cured

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES

820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

26marly

BARK WANTED.—THE UNDERSIGNED will pay market price in cash for Rock Oak, or Hemlock bark at their tannery, or on cars, at points of shipping. Please call on or address them at their office

LEAS, McVITTY & GREENE,

Lewistown, Pa.

apr14-8t.

Hon. W. V. Lucas, Ex-State Auditor of Iowa, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family and have no hesitation in saying it is an excellent remedy. I believe all that is claimed for it. Persons afflicted by a cough or cold will find it a friend." There is no danger from whooping cough when this remedy is freely given. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

Fourth of July Excursions on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

In pursuance of the usual custom the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets for the Fourth of July holiday between all stations on its system east of Pittsburg and Erie, at a rate of *two cents per mile*.

These tickets, which open up a rare chance for holiday touring, will be sold on July 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th, and will be valid for return until July 5th, 1892, inclusive.

They Don't Catch Hastings Naping.

Hazleton Plainspeaker.

General Daniel Hastings is very cunning. It was a clever trick of his to get out of the country just at this time. He is very desirous of being the next gubernatorial nominee on the Republican side of the state, and so that he would not get mixed up in any political muddle over the presidential nomination he skips to Europe. About the time he gets back everything will be quiet again and it will be hard tofigure out which faction he belongs to.

Boys knee pants, 25 cts to $1.00.

Dress ginghams, 6¼, 7, 7½, 8, 10, 12, 15, 20, 25 and 30 cts.

Light, drab, tans, browns and all the new shades in Bedford Cords from 30 to 75 and 100 cts.

LYON & Co.

——Potatoes wanted at once.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

APPEALS FOR 1892.—TRIENNIAL ASSESSment.—Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Centre county will meet the taxpayers at the following times and places, for the purpose of hearing and determining appeals for the Tri-ennial assessment of 1892. The time for hearing appeal will be between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 p. m., except when otherwise noted:

Miles township, Wednesday, June 22, at the election house, Rebersburg

Haines and Penn townships and Millheim boro, Thursday, June 23, at the election house, Millheim

Gregg and Potter townships and Centre Hall boro, Friday, June 24, at the election house, Centre Hall.

Spring and Benner townships, Saturday, June 25, at the Commissioners office, Bellefonte.

Harris and College townships, Monday, June 27, at the election house, Lemont.

Ferguson township, Tuesday, June 28, at the election house, Pine Grove Mills.

Half Moon and Patton townships Wednesday, June 29, at the white school house, in Half Moon twp., near Capt. John S. Hunter's.

Taylor and Worth townships, Thursday, June 30, at the election house, Port Matilda.

Huston and Union townships and Unionville boro, Friday, July 1, at the election house, Unionville.

Boggs township and Milesburg boro, Saturday, July 2, at the election house Central City.

Walker and Marion townships, Tuesday, July 5, at the election house Hublersburg.

Liberty, Curtin and Howard townships and Howard boro, Wednesday, July 6, at the election house, Howard boro

Snow Shoe and Burnside townships, Thursday, July 7, at the election house, Snow Shoe.

Rush township and Philipsburg boro, Friday, July 8, at Public Hall, Philipsburg

Bellefonte boro, Monday, July 11, at the Commissioners office, Bellefonte.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the assessors of the several districts, that they be present with the board of commissioners, on the day of said appeal, in their respective districts as well as all persons who may feel aggrieved. Assessors will please bring all books and papers they have to the appeal.

GEO. L. GOODHART, }
T. F. ADAMS, } Coms.
Attest, J. B. STROHM. }
ROBT. F. HUNTER, Clerk,
Com's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., May 28, 1892.

BUFFALO VALLEY FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.

o—Also Steam Forge at Lewisburg.—o

Pursuant to an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Union Co., the undersigned Assignee in trust for the benefit of the creditors of James P. Frederick, will expose to sale by public outcry, the following property, on

o——o THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1892, o——o

at the farm building, ½ mile west of Lochiel Hotel, that

o——o SPLENDID MANSION FARM, o——o

in the very heart of Buffalo Valley, on the turnpike between Vicksburg and Lochiel, or Biehl's Station, adjoining lands of Jas. Biehl, Cyrus Dreisbach, Andrew Ruhl, Jas. Slear and Rishel's heirs, containing 191 Acres and 45 Perches, on which are a Brick Mansion, Bank Barn, Sheds, &c., Hall Wind Mill for water pumping, never-failing Well, First-class Orchard. The land is of the highest quality and needs to be seen to be appreciated.

This is a rare opportunity to buy the best land in the best neighborhood at the fairest price.

ALSO, at the same time and place, the undersigned and Samuel Dunkel will expose at public sale the

LEWISBURG STEAM FORGE WORKS AND FRANCHISES,

being the complete Steam Forge erected on 5 lots of ground in Purdy & Shipman's Addition to Lewisburg. Main Building 120x72 Annex, 30x24 also Office Building. 2 latest improved Bennent & Miles Hammers. Two Tubular Boilers, 100 H. P. 50 H. P. Engine, 2 Cranes, Complete Telegraphs, No. 14 Buffalo Blower, 2 Large Heating Furnaces, Double Header Cut-off, 22-Foot Lathe, Centering and Emery Machines, Full Set Fairbanks' Scales, R. R. and Wagon Scales, Full Set Tools and Dies, &c., for all manner of work. Flowing water and connections with Borough system and siding of Penn'a and Phila. & Reading Railroads at the buildings.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp.

TERMS.—20 per cent. at sale; 30 per cent. Sept 19th, 1892, and balance April 1st, 1893.

Centre Co. people can return home same day, leaving Biehl Station at 2:30 p. m.

JOHN W. FREDERICK,
Assignee.

For information address, J. T. BAKER, Atty, Lewisburg, Pa.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING; } These
{ ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; } courses
{ MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING; } are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will offer at private sale the valuable farm in Georges Valley, near Spring Mills, containing

—— 160 ACRES, ——

more or less, 90 acres of which is cleared and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance in good timber land. The buildings consist of a new

o——o 2-STORY DWELLING HOUSE o——o

9 rooms, Wash house, etc., good bank barn and other outbuildings. All buildings except barn are newly erected, and the barn is in very good condition. The farm is in a convenient and desirable location, being located near railroad, postoffice, churches schools, etc., and is an excellent opportunity for an investment. Also

100 ACRES OF MOUMTAIN TIMBER LAND.

will be offered in connection with this farm or separate. Apply to or address

G. R. DECKER,
Spring Mills.

feb 25-3m

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

THE READING DEAL ENJOINED.

The Chancellor of New Jersey Directs the Combination to Show Cause why the Injunction Should not be Perpetual.

The *True American* of Trenton, N. J., on June 1st printed the full text of the chancellor's orders restraining the Reading Central Railroad of New Jersey, and the Port Reading Railroad Company from forming a combination of their interests.

The sections of the decree quoted throw a strong light on the subjects at issue.

"Upon reading the information of the Attorney-General of the State of New Jersey on behalf of said State in this cause, and the exhibits and affidavits thereto annexed, and on motion of John P. Stockton, Attorney-General, it is on this thirty-first day of May, A. D. 1892, ordered that the defendants the Central Railroad Company of New Jersey, the Port Reading Railroad Company, and the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, show cause before the Chancellor at the State House in Trenton, on the fifteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, why an injunction should not issue according to the prayer of the information, among other things in substance enjoining and restraining them, their officers and agents, directors and employes and each of them, from doing or continuing any act whatever under and by virtue of the terms, covenants, and set forth in the indenture of lease or in the said tripartite agreement of February 12th, alleged in said information, or under and by virtue of any other instrument which may have been executed and delivered between the said companies or between them and other parties, whereby under, or under color of which the said the Philadelphia and Reading Company pretends to have acquired or be empowered to possess, manage, or in anywise control the corporate franchises, powers, privileges, or property of the Central Railroad Company of New Jersey, its officers and directors, and commanding the said Central Railroad Company of New Jersey to retake possession of and exercise, manage, and control all the corporate powers, privileges, and franchises granted to the said corporation, and to manage and conduct the same under the sole authority of the said Central Railroad Company of New Jersey; and also enjoining *and restraining the said defendant corporation, their officers and agents, from doing any and all acts, and making any arrangements and combinations, by contract or otherwise, having for their object, effect, or result either to limit or diminish the production of anthracite coal, or arbitrarily to increase the force thereof, or to prevent competition among them in the production, transportation, and sales of anthracite coal; and from doing any other act or thing, or making any arrangements or agreements to do the same in and about the business of mining; producing, and transporting anthracite coal which shall tend to a monopoly of the same, or arbitrarily to increase the price of coal to the inhabitants of the State of New Jersey.*

"And it is further ordered that the said defendants, their officers and agents, and each and every of them, in the meantime and until the further order of the court in the premises, desist and refrain from operating their railroads in the State of New Jersey, in such a manner as to diminish competition in the trade in anthracite coal, *and desist and refrain from making, continuing, or acting under any arrangements or combinations with each other, by contract or otherwise having for their object, effect, or result either the creation of an artificial scarcity of coal, by limitation or diminution of the supply, thereof, despite the natural law of demand and supply, or having for their object, effect or result the arbitrary increase of the price of such coal, or the production of existing or future legitimate competition in the production, or sale of such coal, or from doing other act or thing in and about the business of mining, producing, and transporting anthracite coal which shall tend to a monopoly of the same, or to arbitrarily increase the price of such coal to the inhabitants of the State of New Jersey.*"

* * * * * * *

"It is on this thirty-first day of May in the year 1892, ordered that the Central Railroad Company, and the defendants named in the bill of complaint in the above-stated cause do show cause before the Chancellor at the State House, in the city of Trenton on Wednesday, the fifteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, why a receiver should not be appointed to take charge and custody of the property and possessions of the Central Railroad Company of New Jersey, pending the determination of this suit, and why an injunction should not issue according to the prayer of the bill.

"And it is further ordered that the said defendants, the Port Reading Railroad Company, their officers and agents, employes and servants, do, in the meantime, and until the further order of this court, desist and refrain from obliterating any of the marks which identify as the property of the Central Railroad Company of New Jersey the rolling stock, steamboats, ferryboats, and other personal properly which has been delivered into their possession under the alleged lease set forth in the bill of complaint in this cause; and from placing upon said rolling stock, steamboats, ferryboats, and other personal property marks identifying the same as the property of the said the Port Reading Railroad Company; and also to desist and refrain from turning over to the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company the possession and control of any of the tools, machinery, or other personal property which was delivered into the possession of the said the Port Reading Railroad Company under the said alleged lease, and from removing the same, or allowing the same to be removed, from out the jurisdiction of this court."

Brief Fum Hausa Barrick.

From the Middleburg Post.

LIEVER KERNAL HARDER.

Husht doo in dime læva draw gadenked we feel sorta si os es in dara weldt hut? Won doo net husht don luss mich dere sawga, es hut mæ si os ansich ebber denka daid. De si sin divide in tswæ classes, de fier-banicha unne tswæ banicha. De fier banicha si hen de advantage ivver de tswæ banicha wile mer se fet maucha con un essa, awer de tswæ banich sow hut gor nix far se tsu recommenda. Doo consht im sama shtettle woona far tswonsich yohr un net ousfinna os doo olla dawg de shtrose lawfshed mitera sow bis doo amohl en woch mit anes fun denna si im sama house woonsht. Anes fun denna si sin so sour os essich un so mean os dreck dahame—ba-usa era wiver un schlawga de kinner room nemond greeked en gute ward fun ena, awer usht so g'shwint os se uff de shtrose shridda don hen se en blesseerlicher gook un yader ebber maned are is de gute shtoond. Anes fun da onera si sin de woo mæna de soon daid shina un de ræga folla usht arlæ far si. Se bada Gud aw olla dawg far sich selver un won se der wind un der ræga regulate kenta don daida sa era bowerr in en gorda draya un eram nuchber si lond in en woldt. So karl wara nee net meed en brennende hell unurshtitsa—usht far de accommodation fun lite woo se selver gleicha ssena daida farbrenna. Es hut nuch feel onera sorta si. Der mon woo olsfart om wartzhouse lite un is ready far en drink nemma awer hut nee ken geld fars selver uff-setza. Se fressa der doowock, schmoka de segara un drinka der whiskey os onera karls kawfa, un derno gæna se un bragga we feel reicher os se sin os we de karls wo olsfardt era geld om wartzhouse shpenda. Ich hob ken objections tsu ma mon os tsu feel fun sime geld denked fars shpenda far drom, awer derno set are net onner leit era geld helfa uff sowfa. En onery sort sow is de rigel-wake sow. En rigel-wake sow is en mon os entitled is tsu ame sitz inera kar un derno shpraid ore sich un si baggage ivver fier sitz un maucht de weipsleit shtæ won de kar full is. So karls nemma generally olls os room g'hand wardt inera kar far essa, awer won se ebbes tsu fressa hen don doona sees ous em wake shoffa so shtill os en mowse. Wen se om wartzhouse shtuppa don fressa se usht æ mohls dawgs, un wos se net in era si mawga lawda kenna doona se in de seck far der balonce fum dawg. Nuch æ sort si un ich bin fardich, un sell is de sow woo olsfart es feddersht si will—woo ivver weipsleit un kinner nows groddled un draid se in der budda usht so as are si reesel forna draw hovva con. Es hut farleicht mæ fun denna si os fun anicha onera sort un es is umeglich far se fardilga. Education un refinement mauched se usht shlimmer un feel mæ g'farlich—wile en gapolishede sow on feel bletz ni con woo en borrick frish ops der ben net ni reecha dariff.

De fact is, Kernel en mon kent ken bessere dinshta do tsu sime lond os nows gæ si sheesa un se usht farfywla lussa we se de buffaloes uff em prairie g'lust hen.

Ols Widder,
BOON ASTEIL.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

The following item, clipped from the Ft. Madison (Iowa,) *Democrat*, contains information well worth remembering: Mr. John Roth, of this city, who met with an accident a few days ago, spraining and bruising his leg and arm quite severely, was cured by one 50 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm." This remedy is without an equal for sprains and bruises and should have a place in every household. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

——It is a positive fact that you can buy the best goods for the least money at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte.

——MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Summer Term opens August 1st., in Vocal and Instrumental Music. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg, Pa.

We Can't do it

but are willing to pay for learning how to make as good an article as WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING of **cheap** material so that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c.

Our price is 20c.

The retailer says the public will not pay it. We say the public will, because they will always pay a fair price for a good article. To show both the trade and the public that we want to give them the best for the least money, we will pay

$10,000.00 Reward

For above information; this offer is open until January 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Pik-Ron is the name of a paint which does work that no other paint *can* do. *New wood* painted with it looks like the natural wood when it is stained and varnished.

PAINTERS AND BUILDERS

will find it profitable to investigate. All paint stores sell it.

PASTOR KOENIGS' NERVE TONIC

Two Bottles Cured Her. VI

CARROLL, Iowa, July, 1889.

I was suffering 10 years from shocks in my head, so much so that at times I didn't expect to recover. I took medicines from many doctors, but did not get any relief until I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. The second dose relieved me and 2 bottles cured me. S. W. PECK.

HARRISVILLE, Pa., March, 1891.

We began using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for our 14-year-old daughter (who had had epileptic fits since she was 5 years old) over a year ago with but little hope of any good, as we had been so often disappointed in other remedies, but soon after using this medicine she began to get better, and we hope that any and all afflicted with this terrible disease will try your wonderful remedy. I recommend your medicine to every one affected with any *nervous affliction whatever.* H. S. BINGHAM.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed or Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	**Chronic Congestions** & Eruptions	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—**Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle.** A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

Farmers Look!

I am now prepared to furnish
Farm Implements
and Repairs of all kinds at the
LOWEST PRICES!

Special attention given to repairs.

BUGGIES, CARTS, :.
WAGONS and CARRIAGES, :.
FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

All goods guaranteed.

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,
Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

Just as sure as hot weather comes there will be more or less bowel complaint in this vicinity. Every person, and especially families ought to have some reliable medicine at hand for instant use in case it is needed. A 25 or 50 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is just what you would need even for the most severe and dangerous cases. It is the best, the most reliable and most successful treatment known and is pleasant to take. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Farmers Supplies.

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW.—*The Farmers Favorite Plow.* This plow runs so steady that a boy who can drive the team can man the plow. There are seven different suction shares to this plow—for plowing clay, gravelly and stony soil. These shares are of the best make, which we sell at lower prices than any other first-class chilled plow share can be purchased. A trial of this plow will convince the most skeptical, that the plow will fulfil our claims.

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.—We propose hereafter to buy Spring Tooth Harrows outside of the Spring Tooth Harrow Monopoly, therefore we now offer Spring Tooth Harrows at $1.50 to $2.00 each less than the combination prices. We want every farmer to know that we are headquarters for the best implements and low prices.

Conklin Wagons,
Champion Wagons,
Farm Carts and Wheel Barrows.

Champion Road Machines and Champion Stone Crushers—the popular machinery for improving roads.

BARBED WIRE.—Cambria Link Wire. Plain and barbed hog wire at lowest prices.

HAY RAKES AND TEDDERS.—A chance for bargains. We sell the best hand-dump hay rake in America for $14.50 net cash. The best self-dump hay rake for $18.50 net cash. We sell the best hay tedder in the United States for $30.00 on six months time or 5 per cent. off for cash, making the net price $28.50

We have a full line of Farmers Supplies, which we are prepared to furnish at Rock Bottom Prices. We invite farmers to call and see us.

We have a fine line of buggies, surreys and carts—we recently purchased a job lot of pleasure carts, which we sell at $16.50. These carts cannot be duplicated at the price.

McCALMONT & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address **James Tanner,**
Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D.C.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

DOCTOR J. B. HOBENSACK'S

ERRORS / HOME OF YOUTH / CURE

MEDICAL OFFICES,

206 N. SECOND ST., Philadelphia, Pa.

Are the eldest in America for the treatment of

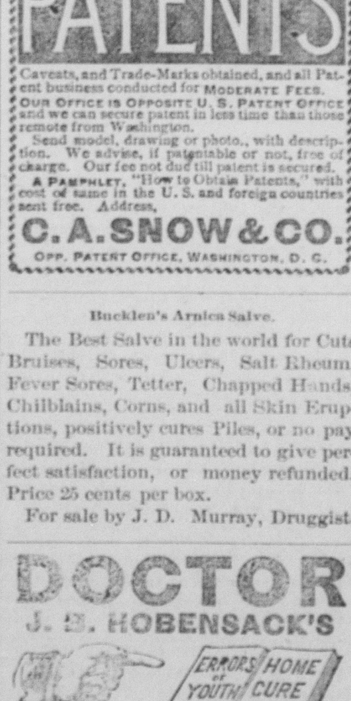
Special Diseases & Youthful Errors,

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Runnings, Blockages, Strictures, Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A 40 years' establishment is our guarantee of success.

Treatment by Mail a Specialty.

Office hours, 9 A. M., to 2 P. M., 6 to 9 P. M. All day Saturday till 9 P. M. Sundays 10 to 12 A. M.

Send Stamp for Book. (Copyrighted.)



Harper & Kreamer.

We open this season with all the latest productions of

Dress Goods . . . . . Clothing
...Notions, Etc...

We ask your inspection of our stock, promising unsurpassed assortments and values that will surely please.

NEW GOODS. LOW PRICES.

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN ELINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS,
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor, jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES,
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor.
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. jan10

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
Emanuel Brown, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

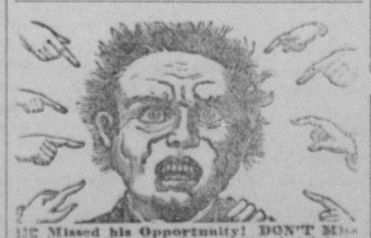
NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

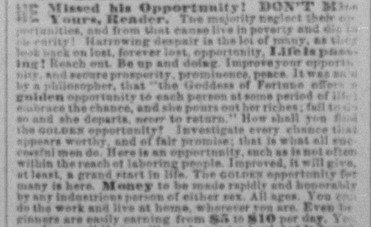
NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
G. B. Brandon, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CAMERON HOUSE,
Ord & Zerfing, Proprietors.
LEWISBURG, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor.

ST. ELMO HOTEL—317 AND 319 ARCH ST—Philadelphia. Rates $2 per day. Located in the immediate centres of business, and places of amusement and the different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage respectfully solicited. JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.



He Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is pausing!** Reach out. **Be up and doing.** Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a guiden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from **$5** to **$10** per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is entirely new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, **free.** Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, **Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**



PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.25 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.35 a. m. Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore, 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Philadelphia, 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 5.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05		5 50	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 29		6 20	Lewisburg	9 10		4 45
2 39		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 58		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 45	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58	7 23	7 55	Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18
4 05	7 32	8 01	Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10
4 15	7 50	8 10	Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	3 02
4 23	7 58	8 18	Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54
4 28	8 03	8 24	Centre Hall	7 03	6 42	2 47
4 34	8 09	8 32	Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40
4 40	8 16	8 37	Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32
4 45	8 20	8 42	Oak Hall	6 45	6 25	2 27
4 49	8 24	8 46	Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23
4 53	8 28	8 51	Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18
5 02	8 37	9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 08	2 08
5 05	8 40	9 04	Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04
5 10	8 45	9 10	Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10 25 a m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer

LOW ARM, $20.00

Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachment equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to **Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.**

WE PAY FREIGHT.

YOU WE **WANT WORKERS**

Salary or commission to good men. Fast selling Imported Specialties; also full line GUARANTEED NURSERY STOCK.

Stock failing to live replaced FREE.

113m R. D. Leutchford & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

A MAN . . . . .

Always seeks to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

A GENTLEMAN named Williamson, from Boston, who has been spending several months among the Moqui Indians in New Mexico, tells a strange story of a certain family of the tribe, which is perfectly white. Mr. Williamson says that he saw the Indians himself and knows that there is no doubt as to their color, but he is of the opinion that they are Albinos. He says there is no doubt as to the fact that they are pure Indians, the only strange thing about it being that they have none of the characteristics of the ordinary Albino as seen in other places. The family is known far and wide among the Indians themselves, but as their place of residence is far from the usual places travelled by white men, consequently they are rarely seen by others than the race they belong to. The Indians look upon them as being something holier than the rest of the tribe and hence do not talk about them to outsiders. Mr. Williamson says that the head man of the family says there is a tradition among them that they originally came from the North and settled among this people, but that they have been here so long that they have lost all the characteristics of the Northern tribe. If this story has any foundation it is probable that the original stock came from the tribe of Mandan Indians, who are said to be white and live in the extreme northwest of North Dakota. Mr. Williamson says he will endeavor to see if he can find the Mandans and see if the peculiar characteristics are the same in that tribe as they are in the freaks of the Moquis.

SILAS BOLTON'S old black-and-tan bear hound Scout makes his master's only cow his constant companion from the time the bear hunting season closes until it opens in the fall. Bolton's cow runs at large, and Scout stays with her from morning till night. One day recently the cow wondered away to Brier Swamp, three miles west of Skinner's Creek, Penn. Scout followed her, and along in the afternoon Amos Jennings, who lives on Maple Hill, three-quarters of a mile from the swamp, heard the hound baying down there. He recognized Scout's voice, and in a moment he heard Bolton's cow bellowing as though she was in distress. Jennings ran all the way to the swamp, and when he came in sight of the cow he found her and Scout giving battle to a bear near the edge of the swamp. Scout was nipping the bear from behind, and when the bear turned to strike him sprang back, and the cow pitched into the bear and gored him till he turned on her. Then the cow would jump out of his way, and Scout would instantly bite the bear's flanks and force him to wheel. The moment he did so the spunky cow would sail into him with a bellow and plough furrows in his fur, bounding to a safe distance the instant the bear turned on her. Then Scout tackled him again, and between the two they made the bear roar and plunge terrifically. He failed strike the hound or cow, but Scout seemed to worry him the most, and when he made a vicious lunge at the dog the cow drove one of her horns into the bear's left side. The bear roared and raved to get at the cow, but Scout kept him at bay, and within twenty minutes the angry cow gored the bear to death.

ALL the bluffs along the river in the vicinity of Marshall, Mo., are covered with small mounds, which have always been looked upon as prehistoric and have been called "Indian mounds," yet no one has ever attempted to explore any of them, as they were so small that it was thought they contained nothing except, possibly, bones of some departed red men. Some days ago, however, a young man named Lerue dreamed that he opened a small mound which was on his father's farm and found that it contained a lot of money. He was so impressed with the dream that he determined to open the mound in question and see what was in it. He was afraid his family would laugh at him, so he determined to go about it secretly. He began his work the day following the dream and continued at odd hours until last Wednesday, when he reached a flat rock, under which he found the remains of two skeletons. These bones crumbled to dust upon exposure to the air, showing that they had been buried for centuries; but there were some things there which did not crumble, and they were several gold ornaments which had undoubtedly adorned the arms of the persons who had been buried there. These ornaments consisted of four rings made of heavy beaten gold. The ends of the rings had been welded together and had been rudely fashioned into the shapes of snakes' heads. In the eyes were small stones, which are evidently turquoises, and on the back of the head was a peculiar mark, evidently the totem of the tribe to which the men belonged.

AMONG the many enterprises in southwest Missouri there are probably none that attract more attention than does the snake farm located three-fourths of a mile due west of Chadwick. The farm proper consists of about five acres, half enclosed by a natural stone wall, or a ledge. On one side of this enclosure is a natural rock cave, and out of this cave runs an everlasting stream of the purest water. This spring being on the highest spot of land on the farm it is easily conveyed to all places where needed. Mr. Childs, proprietor of the farm, has been dealing in snakes and manufacturing rattlesnake oil for over ten years, and finds it quite profitable, as he supplies all species of snakes for exhibition purposes, all kinds of snake curiosities, rattlesnake oil to the drug trade, and charges an admission fee of ten cents to all visitors who come to the farm. He is now fixing up the place for the summer trade, and will have large pens built for the snakes, with a living pond of water in each one, and a platform on the outside where visitors may stand out of danger looking at the hundred different species, all in their natural state, eating, drinking, playing, swimming, fighting, sleeping, &c.

ROSA SOLOMON, the pretty two-year-old daughter of Mrs. D. Solomon, who lives in the fourth story of a tenement-house in New York, was dressed for papa's home-coming from the factory the other afternoon. Mrs. Solomon stepped out of the room to attend to some household duty and cautioned baby to keep away from the open window, which looked out upon a network of clothes lines strung across the court-yard. Suddenly the mother heard baby scream. She rushed into the room, but little Rosa was nowhere to be seen. Two washerwomen who were looking over their washing in the court-yard below, however, had seen baby Solomon lean out of the window and grasp a clothes line. Then they saw the line break and toss the child half across the court. There its little body struck another line, which also broke and gave the baby another toss twenty feet further away. Still another line intervened between the falling child and the hard stone flagging and bounced Rosa over into a corner of the court-yard, where she was picked up unhurt save a scratch on her forehead. The child's frock was tattered and torn. She fell fully sixty feet. Papa Solomon measured the distance himself with a broken clothes line.

THE next sitting of the International Railway Congress will be held at St. Petersburg, in August, 1892. Among the subjects set down for consideration are—uniform techinal terms; frogs and switches; maintenance of track; limit of wear of tires and rails; relation between track and bridges and track and rolling stock; track for fast trains; control of speed of trains; breakage and wear of steel rails; maintenace of track on metal and wooden sleepers; durability and preservative treatment of wooden sleepers; track and rolling stock on curves; production of steam in locomotive boilers; high pressure and the compound system; high pressure and differential valve gears; rolling stock for lines with light traffic; continuous heating for passenger trains; locomotive running, double-crew system against first-in-first-out system; locomotives, fuel consumption, tubes, tires, lubrication, crank axles, fireboxes, boilers, switch engines; lubrication of car axles journals, etc. The first sitting of the Congress was held in Brussels in 1885. The Congress is now supported by thirty-two Governments and 244 railway administrations, representing 123,250 miles of railway. The Chinese and Japanese Governments will be represented at the St. Petersburg Congress.

GABE MILLS a well-known hunter and prospector, was sitting in front of his camp tent in the Craig Mountain region of Idaho, smoking his pipe, when suddenly he was swooped down upon by a flock of big white owls. They clutched him with their great talons and they gnashed at him with hooked beaks. They advanced and retreated with swiftness and regularity. Gabe hustled himself into his tent, and they swooped in after him. He couldn't use his gun to any purpose except as a club, and used it thus so effectively that he soon routed the flock, but he was clawed and chawed so that he bled like a stuck pig. When he took an inventory of stock, he found that he had killed twelve immense owls with the butt of his gun. Some of them were six feet from tip to tip. It was a most unusual occurrence, that owl raid on Gabe's camp, and it is a favorite story out around Craig Mountain yet.

THE steamship Kansas City of the Ocean Steamship Company, which arrived in New York recently from Savannah, caused the death of a five-foot shovel-nosed shark, says the Sun, in a somewhat unusual manner. Off Hatteras Shoals, steaming along at the rate of seventeen miles an hour, the steamship ran its cutwater into the shark, striking the fish square amidships, so to speak. The shark was unable to extricate itself owing to the intense pressure of the water. In a few moments the sharp stem had cut the flesh to the backbone, and this in turn breaking under the strain, the shark assumed the shape of an inverted V, hanging on either side of the bow like an old rope, the head and tail being still connected by the muscles of the back. Caught thus, the shark was towed along by the steamship for some 300 miles, and until the stop at Quarantine, when, released from the pressure of the water, the body slowly sank.

ROMANCE in real life is quite as frequently a tragedy as it is a comedy, and how a romance leaps into view occasionally in real life—seemingly merely to illustrate the proverb that "truth is strange, stranger than fiction," was never illustrated more thrillingly than in the composing room of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette a few nights ago. The board was strewn with copy, and the compositors were securing "takes," "fat" or otherwise, and hastening away to "set them up," when suddenly a feminine compositor fainted and tumbled into a heap on the floor. She was taken away and sent home. Some one else finished her "take." The some one else merely noticed that the "take" was a telegraphic account of a suicide in another city. Nothing was thought of this until the next day, when a peep "between the lines" was given, and it transpired that the man who committed suicide was the girl's lover. There were forty compositors being fed by that copy board, and yet this particular bit of copy fell to this particular girl. If a novelist had told the story he would have been accused by half of his readers of telling an improbable tale.

A MAINE paper tells of the queer predicament in which a Biddeford man is. He owns fifty acres of land in the suburbs of Biddeford, which his grandmother left him, but he can't find it. The boundary lines haven't been run for generations. There is some dim record of the original grant at Alfred, but not clear enough to enable him to find out just what he owns. He has had a surveyor at work trying to run lines, but each time he has encroached on land to which others had clear titles. Now the property is advertised for taxes, and a possible solution has presented itself to the owner. He says he is going to let the city sell the land for taxes, bid it in himself and let the city find it for him. The city, he argues, can't sell anything it can't deliver, and can't deliver anything it can't find.

A CURIOUS incident occurred at Ellis Island, New York Harbor, in the unlooked-for liberation of an immigrant through an unexpected event. A Russian named Zalinski was detained for return on account of his poverty. About the only asset he had was a pet dog and a pup, the latter having two bodies that join at the shoulders, one head and six legs. The agent of an uptown fancier happened to hear of the baby dog and bought the animal, paying such a high price that, with the money, Zalinski will be able to make a start in the New World.

AMONG the curiosities in the Maine State Prison is a dress that one of the prisoners, who attempted to escape recently, had made as a disguise. At different times the man, who worked in the carriage trimming shop, secreted small bits of flannel, which he sewed together from which he fashioned a most remarkable gown, with a big bow at the back by way of adornment. The buttons are made from harness trimmings and bits of leather.

A SAILOR'S BURIAL.

A Simple But Impressive Ceremony on the Deep.

When maritime Jack dies, he is buried without much undue ceremony. A brief prayer, a shotted hammock, the lee rail, and all is over. But on board a ship-of-war a sailor's funeral is pathetic in its dignified simplicity. No muster of the ship's company is, naturally, so sad as this, and you can see it on the faces of all when the subdued shrilling of the bo'sw'n's whistle is followed by the long-drawn-out and modulated call of "All hands bury the dead!" The men come aft quietly, and take their allotted stations. To leeward, if it be at sea, or upon the port side of the quarterdeck if not in port, the seamen are ranged in the front rank; behind them are the ordinary seamen; and in rear of both, the apprentices and the landsmen. In the gangway forward of the mainmast, on such ships as still have sail power, senior petty officers stand at attention. Around the coffin, folded in the jack or national ensign, are grouped the pall-bearers, selected usually from the dead man's mess or gun division, and close at hand, resting on arms, the marine guard is paraded. Nearest the coffin are the chaplain and the captain, and then in order of their rank, stretch att the other officers of the ship.

The ensign at the peak or staff flutters tremblingly at half-mast, and from overhead the yard and stay tackles swing lazily, ready to lift the coffin outboard. When the weather permits the way of the ship is stopped, and, it may be, little flickers of idling steam curl upward and to leeward like incense, and the wind in the backed and fretting topsails murmurs a dirge. The order to "uncover" is passed gently, and while the beautiful words of the burial service are being read, the hush of the living is accentuated by the low accompaniments of sea sounds—by the rumple of eager waters eddying sternward, and by the surging of the breeze in the hollows of the canvas and through the rigging and gear. When the closing prayer is said, the last blessing given, the tackels are manned, the coffin is stripped of its flags and slung in straps, and slowly, reverently, is hoisted above the rail and clear of the ship, until it is poised over the billows. The marines load, aim, fire—in all three volleys, that awaken rattling echoes in the hidden spaces of the ship; the bugle sounds "taps" tenderly and sweetly, with a newer meaning of sleep and rest; the coffin swings further out, and is lowered gently until the foam and spoondrift moistens it; the tackles are detached with sudden jerk, and in an instant the weighted box shoots downward, bedded in foam and bubbles, and all is over until the sea gives up the dead.

In a little while the cheery whistles trill out a call to duty, the half masted ensign climbs to the dasher block, the ship is brought to her course, and dazedly the men take up the wearying routine of the lives so sadly broken. An unusual quiet rests upon the vessel and around the mess tables; but in the groups gathered to smoke during supper hour, and after the hammocks are piped down, the virtues—those heroic and honest sea virtues—of the dead sailor are recalled and with a tenderness born of a comradeship closer than any other men except soldiers may know.—[Lieut. J. D. Jerrold Kelly, U. S. N.

Washington's Favorite Dish.

Mrs. A. J. Dauds of Canton, Ohio, relates an anecdote of General Washington, as told by her grandfather, Nicholas Fringer of Tarrytown, Md., who was owner of the mill in question, and which illustrates the plainness of Washington's diet.

During the administration of Washington, he found it necessary to take a business trip of a few days' duration, accompanied by his staff. It having become known to the citizens of Tarrytown that he would pass through there, arrangements were made to give him a royal reception, and the proprietor of the village tavern, at which he would take supper, prepared to serve a menu fit for a king. Everything, almost, in the line of eatables that one could think of was secured and placed in readiness to be served on short notice. About four o'clock in the afternoon of the eventful day, the distinguished party arrived and was driven to the hotel. Upon being told when to have supper ready, the host sent word to Washington's room asking him if he would state what he would like best. He was greatly surprised to learn that Washington desired only mush and milk. In the attempt to have everything convenient, those in charge had not thought of cornmeal. The nearest place where it could be obtained was at the mill of Nicholas Fringer, some distance from the village. However, one of the villagers, a friend of the landlord, offered to go after the meal, and a minute later was astride a horse galloping towards the mill. The much desired article was quickly secured, and the horseman was soon back to the tavern. Although supper was a little late, Washington had his mush and milk, and later the party resumed its journey.—[Detroit Free Press.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

PEOPLE IN EUROPE ACQUIRING A TASTE FOR CORN.

How the Department of Agriculture is Teaching Europeans to Eat Corn—Maize for China.

The maize crop of this country is valued at $800,000,000 annually. If a demand for the cereal could be created abroad the market price would necessarily rise, and it is reckoned that an increase of 5 cents a bushel would in ten years put one thousand million dollars into the pockets of American farmers.

"Corn has come to stay in Germany," writes Colonel C. J. Murphy, agent for the maize propaganda, from Berlin. Already two corn-grinding mills have been established at Hamburg, two at Stettin, two at Dresden, one at Hanover, and one at Biberstein. Others are about to be put into operation. Stettin, the most important port of the Baltic sea, has imported this spring from the United States 25,000 tons of maize. Imports of corn from America into Germany have taken a big jump within the last four months. Most of the mills are working night and day, and the demand for cornmeal is so great that it is impossible for them to fill their orders.

The German government is now putting a corn-grinding plant into one of its mills at Magdeburg. This is the first step toward the contemplated introduction of maize into the rations of the army. Such a departure, however, cannot be taken suddenly, because it would be injudicious to appear to force the food upon the soldiers, inasmuch as that would be likely to render it distasteful to them. Accordingly the authorities will go slow in the matter, their present notion being to make the military bread eventually two-thirds rye and one-third corn. This would signify an enormous saving, owing to the comparative cheapness of the yellow grain, of which not less than 500,000 hundred weight would be required for the army of Germany annually.

In the windows of numerous bakeries in Berlin and other German cities are to be seen to-day huge red paper signs bearing in big black letters the words "Murphy Bread! Two-thirds rye; one-third corn. Five-pound loaf for 14 cents. Former price for three-pound loaf 11 2-3 cents." This is a translation. One German commercial house has secured the agency for certain American corn mills, and is thus enabled to sell meal before the maize arrives. The difficulty has been to get the corn from the United States fast enough to supply the demand. Colonel Murphy has sent a loaf of the rye-corn bread, together with a sample of meal, to each of the 400 members of the Reichstag. The magazine representing the interests of German pastry and cake bakers will include in its next number an article highly recommending corn to the trade.

One of the greatest problems which confront European statesmen to-day is the question of maintaining the present enormous military establishments at the highest point of efficiency with the lowest charge on the tax-burdened people. Into this question the matter of rations enters very importantly, the demand being for a diet concentrated, highly nutritious and at the same time sufficiently varied. Maize affords just such food stuff, being especially valuable where muscle and hard labor are required. The greater part of the bread consumed by the armies of the South during the Rebellion was of corn, and likewise a large portion of that which was supplied to the Federal troops. There is no other food which is susceptible of preparation by cookery in such a variety of palatable forms. Colonel Murphy has published in a widely circulated pamphlet 130 different recipes for dishes to be composed with it. Many of these he has prepared himself in public, serving them free to all comers, such as hominy, Boston brown bread, Indian pones, Johnny cakes, corn mush, Indian pudding, corn dodgers, green corn pudding, corn griddle cakes, crumpets, corn waffles and gophers, croquettes, corn fritters, canned corn, succotash, pinole, samp and corn grits. Pinole is a preparation of the vegetable now served out as a ration in the Mexican army.

Corn was first cultivated by white men on the James river, Virginia, in 1608. The seed was obtained from the Indians, who claimed to have received the plant direct from the Creator. Whatever the actual origin of corn may have been modern botanists and naturalists are agreed that the earliest species was the kind known as "zea tunica" or "clothed corn." That is, each kernel on the ear was inclosed in a separate husk, like grains of wheat in the head. Descending from this type varieties have become almost innumerable, each country, climate and soil producing their own modifications. No other plant thrives so well in all latitudes. There are five distinct species of corn—dent, flint, sweet, soft and pop. No fewer than seventy-five varieties are grown in Nebraska alone.

The different varieties of maize have been so determined by cultivation that each will invariably produce ears true to type when kept free from others. It is said that the Indians have produced such well-defined mixtures of the kernels on the ears as to make it possible to describe by what tribe any particular ear has been grown. For example, one tribe has all red and white grains, and another all pure black, and so on, even to the arrangement of the different colored grains on the ear. The adoption of these distinctions is said to have been originally for the purpose of detecting thefts of corn by one tribe from another. The great "corn patch," embracing Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, and Nebraska, produces enough of the cereal in one year to load a string of wagons, placed end to end and each carrying forty bushels of shelled corn, extending around the world six times. The line would stretch in a straight line 154,879 miles. Loaded on freight cars carrying 400 bushels each, the same quantity of shelled corn would require for carrying it four trains stretching continuously from New York to San Francisco, with a train 2,500 miles long left over. Traveling at the usual rate such a train would require a whole year to pass through Chicago.

Col. Murphy asserts that corn can be landed on the coast of China from the United States in thirty days by steam, and can be sold for one-half the price of rice, which, as everybody knows, is the principal food of the Chinese. When they find this out it will not take the pig-tailed orientals long to learn how to cook maize. They are so poor that they will eat anything which will sustain life, cheapness being the first consideration. Supposing this frugal diet once introduced among them, it is amazing to consider the quantity of the cereal which they would consume, taking into view the fact that the population of that country is 400,000,000. Processes are said to have been recently devised by which baked corn bread can be preserved in good condition for a year or even more. At present 20,000,000 bushels of the maize produced in this country are annually used for purposes of distillation.—[Washington Star.

INHUMAN OCCUPATION.

Children Crippled and Hired to "Beggar Farmers."

The Foire au Pain d'Epice, or gingerbread fair, which is held every spring, in the Fauborg St. Antoine and the Place de la Nation, Paris, and which is notorious for the number of natural and artificial phenomena exhibited in its gaudily draped booths, was this year much enhanced by the appearance before the public of twenty to thirty culs-de-jatte, whose aspect was so wretched and pitiful that they reaped a truly golden harvest.

These unfortunate cripples whose shrivelled legs are curled up on the boards on which they sit, and who go about propelling themselves by the aid of their hands, remind one of the horrors which used to be seen in the Cour des Miracles of bygone years. In Spain, and more especially in the neighborhood of Tolosa there are a number of inhuman monsters called "beggar-farmers" whose noble and philanthropic avocation it is to manufacture the cul-de-jatte who are met so frequently in France, Italy, and even Belgium. Whenever there is a weakly boy or girl born in the families of the peasants in the above mentioned districts the "begger-farmer" persuades the parents to hire the infant to him at so much per diem. When once they have obtained the child they begin the heartless and cruel operations which end in making a cul-de-jatte of the little creature thus confided to their care. The weak, pliable legs of the "subject" are tightly compressed and twisted with unyielding bandages which so effectually prevent the circulation of the blood that little by little the lower limbs wither away, and become curled and useless in orthodox cul-de-jatte fashion.

In 1887 M. Waldeck-Rousseau, then Minister of the Interior, prohibited the introduction of these Spanish monstrosities into France, but his decree soon became a dead-letter and this year more than 400 of these miserable cripples have crossed the frontier. The "beggar-farmers" pay the parents or relatives of the poor wretches, ten to twenty cents a day for their hire. Twenty cents, however, is only paid—being a large sum in those districts—when the cul-de-jatte's personal attractions are augmented by some other infirmity such as blindness, a missing arm, or some very apparent and hideous skin disease. The mouths of the "traders in human misery" positively water when they encounter so favorable a specimen; for they are fully aware that he can be turned into a perfect mine of profit if properly managed, and they pounce upon their victims with an ardor worthy of a better cause.—[New York Tribune.

A Baboon Switchman.

A baboon is a well-known character in the Cape Colony, South Africa, but more particularly in the neighborhood of Port Elizabeth. The history attaching to him is a curious and probably unique one.

The signal man, his owner, was, through no fault of his own, run over by a passing train and had to have both legs amputated, which would naturally incapacitate him from work, but the idea struck him to secure a baboon and train him to do his work. This he has successfully accomplished, and for many years the one in question has regularly looked after the levers and done the hand work of his afflicted master. The animal is possessed of extraordinary intelligence, and has never made a mistake.

Of course, the human servant works the telegraphs, and the baboon the levers, according to instruction; and taking into consideration the fact that at the station in question, Uitenhage Junction, and about twenty miles from Port Elizabeth, there is a large volume of traffic, the sagacity of the creature is really wonderful.

At first the passengers raised a strong protest against the employment of the animal on the score of risk or accident, but the baboon has never yet failed during his many years of work, and on more than one occasion has acted in a manner simply astounding to those who never had personal experience of the intelligence of these brutes.

One of his most noteworthy performances was the correct switching of an unannounced special train on its correct line in the absence of the signal man. The latter lives about a mile up the line, and the baboon pushes him out and home, morning and night, and is the sole companion of his legless master.—[Christian Intelligencer,

What Are Diatoms?

The plants in question are so small as to be seen only with the aid of the microscope; those of ordinary size, when magnified about three hundred and fifty diameters, appear about quarter of an inch long. Others are much larger. They are curious little plants with a silica shell, which, in certain places, is provided with little apertures through which living parts of the plant protrude. In this way they are enabled to move about freely in the water by which they are generally surrounded, for, though they are not all strictly water plants, they all need considerable water to enable them to thrive, and so are always found in wet places.

Owing to their freedom of motion they were at one time supposed to be animals. Now it is known that they are plants, as they can perform all the functions of plants, and no animal, with all his superiority, high nature, etc., is able to do this. They are found everywhere in all inhabited countries, and in fact all over the seas, so it may be readily granted that a plant so common and wide spread as this should be quite familiar to every one.

Again, not only are the living plants so wide spread and common, but the shells of the dead ones remain intact for many years; and in certain localities these tiny shells are so numerous as to form a large portion of the soil. Some of the best known of these localities are the cities of Richmond, Va., and Berlin in Germany.—[Popular Science Monthly.

Queen Bess's Mead.

Comparatively few people nowadays know from personal experience what mead is. A sweet, sickly, honey drink, which the concocter called mead, was once proffered to me in a country place as a sovereign remedy for a cold, but of the two the cold seemed the lesser evil. The Russians still make mead secundum artem, but only in remote parts of England is there any of the drink of the Norse divinities yet to be had. The writer of an article in the Manchester Quarterly some time ago mentioned with enthusiastic approval some very old bottled mead which he met with in the course of some rural wanderings, and it is conceivable that a sweet and luscious beverage like mead would gain immeasurably by age. Queen Elizabeth was a mead drinker, and her grace's recipe for the beverage has been carefully preserved. It seems a fragrant mixture: Take of sweet-brier leaves and thyme each one bushel, rosemary half a bushel, bay leaves one peck. Seethe these ingredients in a furnace full of water (containing not less than 120 gallons); boil for half an hour, then pour the whole into a vat, and when cooled to a proper temperature of about seventy-five degrees Fahr., strain the liquor. Add to every six gallons of the strained liquor one gallon of fine honey, and work the mixture together for half an hour. Repeat the stirring occasionally for two days; then boil the liquor afresh, skim it until it becomes clear, and return it to the vat to cool; when reduced to a proper temperature, pour it into a vessel, work it for three days and turn. When fit to be stopped down, tie up a bag of beaten cloves and mace—about half an ounce of each—and suspend it in the liquor from the bunghole. When it has stood for six months it is fit for use.—[Gentleman's Magazine.

Far Out Upon the Waters.

The New South Shoal lightship is farther off shore than any light in the world, being twenty-six miles from the nearest land. It is the last stationary human habitation seen by passengers on Transatlantic steamers bound outward from New York, and is sought by those vessels as the first mark to steer by on their return. Not far from the shoal which it guards are the dreaded "Banks" which have been a veritable graveyard for ships, having a record of 500 known disasters. The vessel that runs upon them is beyond human help. There, like the phantom ship of fabled story, "Lightship No. 1, New South Shoal," sails a voyage without an end, being anchored with an iron cable, and is buffeted by continual storms.

Twenty-three times she has broken from her moorings, frequently on such occasions drifting out into the middle of the ocean, because she is built for riding out gales and goes to leeward like a crab. Accidents of this sort are apt to happen to lightships. The one at Cross Rip, in Nantucket Sound, was once lost for more than a month, fetching up in the Gulf of Mexico, and being towed in finally to New Orleans with all hands safe aboard. By using her propeller, it is believed that the proposed steam lightship for the New South Shoal will be able to ease the strain on her chain and so avoid breaking away.

The Bahama Wreckers.

It is said that the people of the Bahamas used systematically to lure ships upon the reefs of those islands, imitating a revolving flash-light by tying a lantern to a horse's tail and walking the beast around in a circle. Many ascertained facts of well-nigh incredible horror would seem to suggest that the sea communicates something of its own cruelty to those who live on or near it. Was there ever a tale inspired by the imagination of the romancer more dreadful than the true story of the "Palatine," which left Holland for America in 1749, carrying as passengers many rich Dutch people who intended to settle near Philadelphia. For six weeks in pleasant weather the amply provisioned vessel sailed up and down the Delaware coast, while the officers and crew cut off the food-supply of the passengers, the pangs of hunger compelling the unarmed and starving wretches to buy at exorbitant prices the miserable fragments which their tyrants chose to deal out to them.

Twenty of them died of starvation before the storm came up that wrecked the ship on Block Island. In 1825 Congress made it a felony punishable with ten years' imprisoment and $400 fine to show false lights for the purpose of causing shipwreck.

Punishment for Slanderers.

In the Kingdom of Poland there was formerly a law according to which any person found guilty of slander was compelled to walk on all fours through the streets of the town where he lived, accompanied by the beadle, as a sign that he was unworthy of the name of man.

In olden days the hunter used to wind his horn, as he pursued his game up hill and down dale. Now he only unwinds the top of it.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Forgive and Forget"

TEXT: *"Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."*—Hebrews viii., 12.

The national flower of the Egyptians is the heliotrope, of the Asyrians is the water lily, of the Hindoos is the marigold, of the Chinese is the chrysanthemum. We have no national flower, but there is hardly any flower more suggestive to many of us than the forgetmenot. We all like to be remembered, and one of our misfortunes is that there are so many things we cannot remember. Mnemonics, or the art of assisting memory, is an important art. It was first suggested by Simonides of Cos five hundred years before Christ.

Persons who had but little power to recall events, or put facts and names and dates in processions, have through this art had their memory reinforced to an almost incredible extent. A good memory is an almost invaluable possession. By all means cultivate it. I had an aged friend who, detained all night at a miserable depot in waiting for a rail train fast in the snow banks, entertained a group of some ten to fifteen clergymen, likewise detained on their way home from a meeting of presbytery, first, with a piece of chalk, drawing out on the black and sooty walls of the depot the characters of Walter Scott's "Marmion," and then reciting from memory the whole of that poem of some eighty pages in fine print.

My old friend, through great age, lost his memory, and when I asked him if this story of the railroad depot was true he said, "I do not remember now, but it was just like me. Let me see," said he to me, "have I ever seen you before?" "Yes," I said, "you were my guest last night and I was with you an hour ago." What an awful contrast in that man between the greatest memory I ever knew and no memory at all.

But right along with this art of recollection, which I cannot too highly eulogize, is one quite as important and yet I never heard it applauded. I mean the art of forgetting. There is a splendid faculty in that direction that we all need to cultivate. We might, through that process, be ten times happier and more useful than we now are. We have been told that forgetfulness is a weakness and ought to be avoided by all possible means. So far from weakness, my text ascribes it to God. It is the very top of omnipotence that God is able to obliterate a part of His own memory. If we repent of sin and rightly seek the divine forgiveness, the record of the misbehavior is not only crossed off the book, but God actually lets it pass out of memory.

"Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." To remember no more is to forget, and you cannot make anything else out of it. God's power of forgetting is so great that if two men appeal to Him, and the one man, after a life all right, gets the sins of his heart pardoned, and the other man, after a life of abomination, gets pardoned, God remembers no more against one than against the other. The entire past of both the moralist, with his imperfections, and the profligate, with his debaucheries, is as much obliterated in the one case as in the other. Forgotten, forever and forever. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

This sublime attribute of forgetfulness on the part of God you and I need in our finite way to imitate. You will do well to cast out of your recollection all wrongs done you. During the course of one's life he is sure to be misrepresented, to be lied about, to be injured. There are those who keep these things fresh by frequent rehearsal. If things have appeared in print they keep them in their scrapbook, for they cut these precious paragraphs out of newspapers or books and at leisure times look them over, or they have them tied up in bundles or thrust in pigeonholes, and they frequently regale themselves and their friends by an inspection of these flings, these sarcasms, these falsehoods, these cruelties.

I have known gentlemen who carried them in their pocketbooks, so that they could easily get at these irritations, and they put their right hand in the inside of the coat pocket over the heart and say: "Look here! Let me show you something." Scientists catch wasps, and hornets, and poisonous insects and transfix them in curiosity bureaus for study, and that is well. But these of whom I speak catch the wasps, and the hornets, and the poisonous insects, and play with them and put them on themselves and on their friends, and see how far the noxious insects can jump and show how deep they can sting. Have no such scrapbook. Keep nothing in your possession that is disagreeable. Tear up the falsehoods, and the slanders, and the hypercriticisms.

Imitate the Lord in my text and forget, actually forget, sublimely forget. There is no happiness for you in any other plan of procedure. You see all around you, in the church and out of the church, dispositions acerb, malign, cynical, pessimistic. Do you know how these men and women got that disposition? It was by the embalmment of things pantherine and viperous. They have spent much of their time in calling the roll of all the rats that have nibbled at their reputation. Their soul is a cage of vultures. Everything in them is sour or embittered. The milk of human kindness has been curdled. They do not believe in anybody or anything.

If they see two people whispering they think it is about themselves. If they see two people laughing they think it is about themselves. Where there is one sweet pippin in their orchard there are fifty crab apples. They have never been able to forget. They do not want to forget. They never will forget. Their wretchedness is supreme, for no one can be happy if he carries perpetually in mind the mean things that have been done him.

On the other hand, you can find here and there a man or woman (for there are not many of them) whose disposition is genial and summery. Why? Have they always been treated well? Oh, no. Hard things have been said against them. They have been charged with officiousness; and their generosities have been set down to a desire for display, and they have many a time been the subject of tittle-tattle, and they have had enough small assaults like gnats and enough great attacks like lions to have made them perpetually miserable, if they would have consented to be miserable.

But they have had enough divine philosophy to cast off the annoyances, and they have kept themselves in the sunlight of God's favor, and have realized that these oppositions and hindrances are a part of a mighty discipline, by which they are to be prepared for usefulness and heaven. The secret of it all is, they have by the help of the eternal God learned how to forget.

Another practical thought—when our faults are repented of let them go out of mind. If God forgets them, we have a right to forget them. Having once repented of our infelicities and misdemeanors, there is no need of our repenting of them again. Suppose I owe you a large sum of money, and you are persuaded I am incapacitated to pay, and you give me acquittal from that obligation. You say: "I cancel that debt. All is right now. Start again." And the next day I come in and say: "You know about that big debt I owed you. I have come in to get you to let me off. I feel so bad about it I cannot rest. Do let me off." You reply with a little impatience: "I did let you off. Don't bother yourself and bother me with any more of that discussion."

The following day I come in and say: "My dear sir, about that debt. I can never get over the fact that I owed you that money. It is something that weighs on my mind like a millstone. Do forgive me that debt." This time you clear lose your patience and say: "You are a nuisance. What do you mean by this reiteration of that affair? I am almost sorry I forgave you that debt. Do you doubt my veracity, or do you not understand the plain language in which I told you that debt was canceled?"

Well, my friends, there are many Christians guilty of worse folly than that. While it is right that they repent of new sins and of recent sins, what is the use of bothering yourself and insulting God by asking him to forgive sins that long ago were forgiven? God has forgotten them. Why do you not forget them? No, you drag the load on with you and 365 times a year, if you pray every day, you ask God to recall occurences which he has not only forgiven but forgotten. Quit this folly. I do not ask you less to realize the turpitude of sin, but I ask you to a higher faith in the promise of God and the full deliverance of his mercy. He does not give a receipt for part payment, or so much received on account, but receipt in full, God having for Christ's sake decreed, "your sins and your iniquities will I remember no more."

As far as possible, let the disagreeables of life drop. We have enough things in the present and there will be enough in the future to disturb us without running a special train into the great gone-by to fetch us as special freight things left behind. Some ten years ago, when there was a great railroad strike, I remember seeing all along the route from Omaha to Chicago and from Chicago to New York hundreds and thousands of freight cars switched on the side tracks, those cars loaded with all kinds of perishable material, decaying and wasting.

After the strike was over did the railroad companies bring all that perished material down to the markets? No, they threw it off where it was destroyed, and loaded up with something else. Let the long train of your thoughts throw off the worse than useless freight of a corrupt and destroyed past, and load up with gratitude and faith and holy determination. We do not please God by the cultivation of the miserable. He would rather see us happy than to see us depressed. You would rather see your children laugh than to see them cry, and your Heavenly Father has no fondness for hysterics.

Not only forget your pardoned transgressions, but allow others to forget them. The chief stock on hand of many people is to recount in prayer meetings and pulpits what big scoundrels they once were. They not only will not forget their forgiven deficits, but they seem to be determined that the church and the world shall not forget them. If you want to declare that you have been the chief of sinners and extol the grace that could save such a wretch as you were do so, but do not go into particulars. Do not tell how many times you got drunk, or to what bad places you went, or how many free rides you had in the prison van before you were converted. Lump it, brother; give it to us in bulk.

If you have any scars got in honorable warfare, show them, but if you have scars got in ignoble warfare, do not display them. I know you will quote the Bible reference to the horrible pit from which you were digged. Yes, be thankful for that rescue, but do not make displays of the mud of that horrible pit or splash it over other people. Sometimes I have felt in Christian meetings discomfited and unfit for Christian service because I had done none of those things which seemed to be in the estimation of many necessary for Christian usefulness, for I never swore a word, or ever got drunk, or went to compromising places, or was guilty of assault or battery, or ever uttered a slanderous word, or ever did any one a hurt, although I knew my heart was sinful enough; and I said to myself, "There is no use of my trying to do any good, for I never went through those depraved experiences;" but afterward I saw consolation in the thought that no one gained any ordination by the laying on of the hands of dissoluteness and infamy. And though an ordinary moral life, ending in a Christian life, may not be as dramatic a story to tell about, let us be grateful to God rather than worry about it, if we have never plunged into outward abominations.

It may be appropriate in a meeting of reformed drunkards or reformed debauchees to quote for those not reformed how desperate and nasty you once were, but do not drive a scavenger's cart into assemblages of people, the most of whom have always been decent and respectable. But I have been sometimes in great evangelistic meetings where people went into particulars about the sins that they once committed, so much so that I felt like putting my hand on my pocketbook or calling the police lest these reformed men might fall from grace and go at their old business of theft or drunkenness or cutthroatery. If your sins have been forgiven and your life purified, forget the waywardness of the past and allow others to forget it.

But what I most want in the light of this text to impress upon my hearers and readers is that we have a sin-forgetting God. Suppose that on the last day—called the last day because the sun will never again rise upon our earth, the earth itself being flung into fiery demolition—supposing that on that last day a group of infernal spirits should somehow get near enough the gate of heaven and challenge our entrance, and say: "How canst thou, the just Lord, let those souls into the realm of supernal holiness? Why, they said a great many things they never ought to have said, and they did a great many things they ought never to have done. Sinners are they; sinners all."

And suppose God should deign to answer. He might say: "Yes, but did not My only Son die for their ransom? Did He not pay the price? Not one drop of blood was retained in His arteries, not one nerve of His that was not wrung in the torture. He took in His own body and soul all the sufferings that those sinners deserve. They pleaded that sacrifice. They took the full pardon that I promised to all who, through My Son, earnestly applied for it, and it passed out of My mind that they were offenders. I forgot all about it. Yes, I forgot all about it. 'Their sins and their iniquities do I remember no more.'" A sin-forgetting God! That is clear beyond and far above a sin-pardoning God.

How often we hear it said: "I can forgive, but I cannot forget." That is equal to saying, "I verbally admit it is all right, but I will keep the old grudge good." Human forgiveness is often a flimsy affair. It does not go deep down. It does not reach far up. It does not fix things up. The contestants may shake hands, or passing each other on the highway they may speak the "Good morning" or "Good night," but the old cordiality never returns. The relations always remain strained.

There is something in the demeanor ever after that seems to say, "I would not do you harm; indeed, I wish you well, but that unfortunate affair can never pass out of my mind." There may no hard words pass between them, but until death breaks in the same coolness remains. But God lets our pardoned offenses go into oblivion. He never throws them up to us again. He feels as kindly toward us as though we had been spotless and positively angelic all along.

Many years ago a family, consisting of the husband and wife and little girl of two years, lived far out in a cabin on a western prairie. The husband took a few cattle to market. Before he started his little child asked him to buy for her a doll and he promised. He could after the sale of the cattle purchase household necessities, and certainly would not forget the doll he had promised. In the village to which he went he sold the cattle and obtained the groceries for his household and the doll for his little darling. He started home along the dismal road at nightfall.

As he went along on horseback a thunder storm broke, and in the most lonely part of the road, and in the heaviest part of the storm, he heard a child cry. Robbers had been known to do some bad work along that road, and it was known that this herdsman had money with him, the price of the cattle sold. The herdsman first thought it was a stratagem to have him halt and be despoiled of his treasures, but the child's cry became more keen and rending, and so he dismounted and felt around in the darkness and all in vain, until he thought of a hollow that he remembered near the road where the child might be, and for that he started, and sure enough found a little one fagged out and drenched of the storm and almost dead.

He wrapped it up as well as he could and mounted his horse and resumed his journey home. Coming in sight of his cabin he saw it all lighted up and supposed his wife had kindled all these lights so as to guide her husband through the darkness. But, no. The house was full of excitement and the neighbors were gathered and stood around the wife of the house, who was insensible as from some great calamity. On inquiry the returned husband found that the little child of that cabin was gone. She had wandered out to meet her father and get the present he had promised, and the child was lost. Then the father unrolled from the blanket the child he had found in the fields, and lo! it was his own child and the lost one of the prairie home, and the cabin quaked with the shout over the lost one found.

How suggestive of the fact that once we were lost in the open fields or among the mountain crags, God's wandering children, and He found us dying in the tempest and wrapped us in the mantle of His love and fetched us home, gladness and congratulation bidding us welcome. The fact is that the world does not know God, or they would all flock to Him. Through their own blindness or the fault of some rough preaching that has got abroad in the centuries, many men and women have an idea that God is a tyrant, an oppressor, an autocrat, a Nana Sahib, an omnipotent Herod Antipas. It is a libel against the Almighty; it is a slander against the heavens; it is a defamation of the infinities.

I counted in my Bible 394 times the word "mercy," single or compounded with other words. I counted in my Bible 473 times the word "love," single or compounded with other words. Then I got tired counting. Perhaps you might count more, being better at figures. But the Hebrew and the Greek and the English languages have been taxed till they cannot pay any more tribute to the love and mercy and kindness and grace and charity and tenderness and friendship and benevolence and sympathy and bounteousness and fatherliness and motherliness and patience and pardon of our God.

There are certain names so magnetic that their pronunciation thrills all who hear it. Such is the name of the Italian soldier and liberator, Garibaldi. Marching with his troops, he met a shepherd who was in great distress because he had lost a lamb. Garibaldi said to his troops: "Let us help this poor shepherd find his lamb." And so, with lanterns and torches, they explored the mountains, but did not find the lamb, and after an unsuccessful search late at night they went to their encampment.

The next morning Garibaldi was found asleep far on into the day, and they wakened him for some purpose and found that he had not given up the search when the soldiers did, but had kept on still farther into the night and had found it, and he pulled down the blankets from his couch and there lay the lamb, which Garibaldi ordered immediately taken to its owner. So the Commander of all the hosts of heaven turned aside from His glorious and victorious march through the centuries of heaven and said: "I will go and recover that lost world, and that race of whom Adam was the progenitor, and let all who will accompany Me."

And through the night they came, but I do not see that the angelic escort came any farther than the clouds, but their most illustrious Leader came all the way down, and by the time His errand is done our little world, our wandering and lost world, our world fleecy with the light, will be found in the bosom of the Great Shepherd, and then all heaven will take up the cantata and sing: "The lost sheep is found." So I set open the wide gate of my text, inviting you all to come into the mercy and pardon of God; yes, still further, into the ruins of the place where once was kept the knowledge of your iniquities.

The place has been torn down and the records destroyed, and you will find the ruins more dilapidated and broken and prostrate than the ruins of Melrose or Kenilworth, for from these last ruins you can pick up some fragment of a sculptured stone, or you can see the curve of some broken arch, but after your repentance and your forgiveness you cannot find in all the memory of God a fragment of all your pardoned sins so large as a needle's point. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

And none of that will surprise you if you will climb to the top of a bluff back of Jerusalem (it took us only five or ten minutes to climb it), and see what went on when the plateau of limestone was shaken by a paroxysm that set the rocks, which had been upright, aslant, and on the trembling crosspieces of the spilt lumber hung the quivering form of Him whose life was thrust out by metallic points of cruelty that sickened the noonday sun till it fainted and fell back on the black lounge of the Judean midnight.

Six different kinds of sounds were heard on that night which was interjected into the daylight of Christ's assassination. The neighing of the war horses—for some of the soldiers were in the saddle—was one sound; the bang of the hammers was a second sound; the jeer of malignants was a third sound; the weeping of friends and coadjutors was a fourth sound; the plash of blood on the rocks was a fifth sound; the groan of the expiring Lord was a sixth sound. And they all commingled into one sadness.

Over a place in Russia where wolves were pursuing a load of travelers, and to save them a servant sprang from the sled into the mouths of the wild beasts and was devoured, and thereby the other lives were saved, are inscribed the words: "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend."

Many a surgeon in our own time has in tracheotomy with his own lips drawn from the windpipe of a diptheric patient that which cured the patient and slew the surgeon, and all have honored the self sacrifice. But all other scenes of sacrifice pale before this most illustrious Martyr of all time and all eternity. After that agonizing spectacle in behalf of our fallen race nothing about the sin-forgetting God is too stupendous for my faith, and I accept the promise, and will you not all accept it? "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

Cats as Swimmers.

Many cats are fond of, rather than averse to, water, and take to that element freely. Some years ago, when residing on the banks of the Thames (writes a correspondent of Land and Water), I had a cat which used regularly to swim across the river to an eyot which was infested with rats, the distance being forty yards. I often used to carry her across the broadest part of the stream, opposite my house, at least 100 yards, in a punt, and land her on the opposite bank, when, regardless of weather or flood, she would boldly follow the punt home. She always swam very low in the water, with tail erect, and used to shake herself like a dog upon coming ashore. She was well known in my neighborhood, and many people used to come and see the performance. Although a dread of water is instinctive in cats, if brought up on a riverside they lose all fear of wet and, once the aversion is overcome, love to dabble about and swim.

Biting the Nails.

The habit is comparatively easy to break off if one goes at it in the right way. A middle aged woman, after having bitten her nails almost her entire lifetime, broke herself of the habit by beginning on one finger. This she persistently left alone and carefully cultivated the finger nail, giving a certain amount of attention to it every day. When this finger nail had grown to the usual length she took up another, and so on, until all her nails except one were in perfect shape. It took months of the most persistent effort to break up the last remaining scrap of this tenacious effort.—New York Press.

GOLD IN GEORGIA.

Where It is to be Found in Paying Quantities.

A RICH DEPOSIT DISCOVERED NEAR DAHLONEGA, GA.—HOW THE GOLD IS SECURED.

Great excitement prevails in the gold belt of North Georgia, and mineral property is rapidly being "gobbled" up by capitalists and mining men from the North and West. The whole gold belt, and particularly that immediately about Dahlonega, promises this year to be the scene of gigantic energy in mining operations, the like of which has not been witnessed since the early days in California.

This tremendous revival of an industry which has been prosecuted in a listless sort of way for upwards of fifty years in this field, is occasioned by the result of certain experiments recently completed on a large scale, in the concentration and subsequent reduction by chlorination, of the metallic particles contained in nearly all of the ores of this camp. These experiments have demonstrated that the old processes in vogue saved only a small percentage of the actual value of the ores, and that by the introduction of methods long practiced in the west, but, strangely enough, never before tried here, many mines before regarded as of little value, can be worked at enormous profits. The ores are all more or less suphuretic, and increase in sulphur as well as gold as depth is attained. Some of the richest ore the writer has ever seen came from water level and below, but contained so much sulphur that the stamp mill process alone would not save the gold from it. The new processes introduced do this most effectively and have the virtues of being inexpensive and readily applicable to the mills now in use. At a point about three miles from Dahlonega, on the Calhoun Belt, one of the five great gold-bearing belts of Lumpkin County, an old mine has been reopened and some marvelously rich deposits of gold quartz and gravel were discovered. One small spot is reported to have yielded $4000 in three days' work of two men, while the whole product of the mine, under crude operations, entirely without machinery, is estimated at upward of $60,000.

The mine covers one whole land lot of 40 acres, and the gold belt, over 100 feet wide, extends entirely through the lot. The work has, so far, mainly been done on about two acres, and the rest of the lot has only been prospected sufficiently to show the gold veins continuing all the way across. One shaft has been sunk about 60 feet on an incline in the belt, and the ore taken from it yielded an average of $6 per bushel, or at the rate of about $120 per ton in free gold. A party of Atlanta gentlemen have purchased this property, lot 523—15th District, 1st Section Lumpkin County, and named it the Bertha C. Mine. A corporation has been organized to work this mine, chartered by the State of Georgia, as the Atlanta Gold Mining Company, with a capital stock of $100,000, divided into shares of $10 each, fully paid up and non-assessable. The company proposes to put in reduction works of the most approved machinery to save the full assay value of the ores and to conduct the mine and mill upon strict business principles. $50,000 of the capital stock has been placed in the treasury of the company for the purpose of carrying out these plans and a portion of the same is now offered for sale, in sums to suit purchasers at 50 per cent. of its par value, or five dollars per share.

The Southern Banking and Trust Company, one of the strongest financial institutions in the South, is the depository of the company, and issues its stock. All orders for shares should be addressed to The Southern Banking and Trust Co., Atlanta, Ga.

A SPEEDY HORSE.

He Went So Fast that Bullets Could Not Hit His Rider.

A group of old cavalrymen were gathered in the smoking-room of their post headquarters one stormy day, engaged in narrating marvelous tales of the speed and endurance of the horses they had owned or handled during the famous struggle, when Gile, whose fame as a good story-teller is not strengthened by a reputation for veracity, spoke up, saying. "You remember that big chestnut I rode when attached to Sheridan's headquarters in '64?" A smile passed round the circle, and the Major, with a wink, replied: "No; what was he, Gile?" "What was he? Why, he was the fastest horse in Sheridan's cavalry. He had but one fault—he wasn't sure-footed—and that was what cost me these scars I carry to remind me of the hottest race I ever took part in. I got him of a Southern planter," Gile continued, "and the stories of his speed soon got to headquarters. Whether this helped to bring it about I can't say, but 'twas but a short time before they had me engaged in carrying important dispatches through the enemy's lines.

"The surrounding country was infested with guerrillas, and, you may see, my work was of an exceedingly hazardous nature, but as I was familiar with the country and always kept my eyes open I had little fear of being drawn into an ambush. But one morning as I was riding leisurely I heard hoofbeats behind and, turning, saw a squad of Johnnies coming down on me in a gallop. I touched the spurs to my horse, and was off like the wind, and soon I heard the pop, pop, pop of their carbines behind me. They fired until their ammunition was exhausted and never touched me, and I should have got off all right, but just then my horse stumbled and fell. Before I could rise and mount again I was struck by a storm of bullets."

"Why, how was that?" the Major broke in. "You said their ammunition was exhausted."

"Yes, it was," Gile replied, with a sly look; "but when I fell the bullets had a chance to overtake me."

Lots of Walnuts.

The annual crop of English walnuts in Southern California reaches a million and a half pounds.

The first European lady to arrive in California was the wife of Governor Fages, who arrived at Monterey in 1783.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, cold or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

The meaning of the verb "boom" is to rush violently forward. Its business application is clear.

Mr. S. G. Derry.

Thousands

Of dollars I spent trying to find a cure for **Salt Rheum**, which I had 13 years. Physicians said they never saw so severe a case. My legs, back and arms were covered by the humor. I began to take **HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA**, and the flesh became more healthy, the **sores soon healed**, the scales fell off, I was soon able to give up bandages and crutches, and a happy man I was." S. G. DERRY, 45 Bradford Street, Providence, R. I.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice and sick headache.

Deafness Can't be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Nine young men are about to walk from Americus, Ga., to Chicago, Ill., a distance of 1000 miles by road, on a wager.

Wm. Sprague Smith, Providence, R. I., writes: "I find Bradycrotine always cures headache." All druggists, fifty cents.

"It's all up" with the landlubber when he takes his first sea voyage.

BROWN'S Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

Five-eighths of the bread baked in London, England, is made of American wheat.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are a painless and effectual remedy for all bilious disorders. 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists.

Sweden enumerates over 100,000 head of reindeer among her domesticated animals.

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

There are 106 boys born to every 100 girls, but more boys die in infancy than girls.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

Of two women choose the one that will have you.

-How is- -Your Blood?-

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S.S.S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good. WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S.S.S. cured me permanently. WALLACE MANN, Maysville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

"August Flower"

"One of my neighbors, Mr. John Gilbert, has been sick for a long time. All thought him past recovery. He was horribly emaciated from the inaction of his liver and kidneys. It is difficult to describe his appearance and the miserable state of his health at that time. Help from any source seemed impossible. He tried your August Flower and the effect upon him was magical. It restored him to perfect health to the great astonishment of his family and friends." John Quibell, Holt, Ont.

DR. KILMER'S **SWAMP-ROOT**

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, bilious-headache. **SWAMP-ROOT** cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

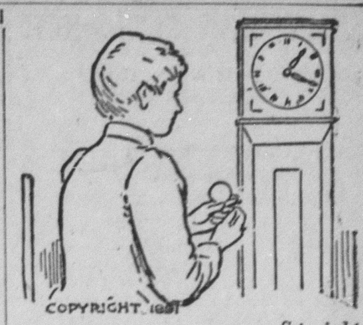
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

A torpid liver is the source of dyspepsia, sick headache, constipation, piles, bilious fever, chills and jaundice.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

have a specific effect on the liver, restoring it to healthy action. 25cts.

$5 TO $15 Per day at home selling Lightning Plater and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, etc. Plates knives of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. H.C. DALEO & Co., Columbus, O.



Set right

—all the proper functions of womanhood. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the remedy. It regulates and promotes their action, and removes the obstructions and suppressions which cause trouble and misery. At the two critical periods in a woman's life—the change from girlhood to womanhood, and, later, the "change of life"—it is a perfectly safe and an especially valuable remedial agent, that can produce only good results.

It's a powerful, invigorating tonic, and a soothing and strengthening nervine; a legitimate medicine—purely vegetable, perfectly harmless—and carefully adapted, by an experienced physician, to woman's delicate needs.

For all the derangements, irregularities, and weaknesses peculiar to the sex, the "Favorite Prescription" is a remedy so certain that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't give satisfaction in every case, the money is returned. No other medicine for women is sold in this way.

No other medicine can be.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

To Young Mothers

Makes Child Birth Easy.

Shortens Labor, Lessens Pain,

Endorsed by the Leading Physicians.

Book to "Mothers" mailed FREE.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.

ATLANTA, GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BNU 24

A Sample Cake of Soap and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty; illustrated: on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood diseases sent sealed for **10c.**; also Disfigurements, like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink, and Powder Marks, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples

John H. Woodbury, Dermatologist, 125 W. **42d St.,** New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter.

SIR HENRY THOMPSON, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet.

Send for Free Sample of Garfield Tea to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

KILLER.

Dutcher's Fly Killer is sure death. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies, and secure peace while you eat, quiet when you read and the comforts of a nap in the morning. Get Dutcher's and secure best results.

FRED'K DUTCHER DRUG CO.,

ST. ALBANS, VT.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 1 gross $2; 1 bottle 15c. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N.Y. Agents Wanted; EIGHTY per cent profit.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. IF GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES $85

For Ladies and Gents. Six styles in Pneumatic Cushion and Solid Tires.

Diamond Frame, Steel Drop Forgings, Steel Tubing, Adjustable Ball Bearings to all running parts, including Pedals, Suspension Saddle.

Strictly HIGH GRADE in Every Particular.

Send 6 cents in stamps for our 100-page illustrated catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods, etc.

Bicycle Catalogue FREE.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Mfrs., 147 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JUNE 16.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

WHEN YU

Are all done talking—age before beauty, U kno—the Racket, a fat and saucy youngster, a little more than 3 years old, has a word to say:

The first day the store was opened the low prices plainly marked on every day necessities were in marked contrast to the price you had been paying for similar or inferior goods.

One Price to All.....

No discrimination, no tricks, no misrepresentation—was another point. Have we faithfully carried this out? We are willing to let U answer.

Still Another Point.....

which we think we have established beyond the shadow of a doubt—is that while the prices asked U are uniformly as low as U can find the same goods anywhere in the United States, the quality is firstclass and up to the standard. This admitted we propose to

Move Forward

—TO A—

Larger Business

: Kom 2 C The Racket :

50,000 lbs. Wool Wanted.

50,000 pounds wool wanted; unwashed preferred. LYON & Co.

21 4t Bellefonte.

PERSONAL.

——Mr. A. C. Ripka, of Farmers Mills, was in town a few days ago.

——Mrs. Flora Bairfoot spent several days of last week at Woodward.

——Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hewes, of Bellefonte, were in town on Saturday.

——Frank Bradford, of Paddy Mountain Tunnel, spent Sunday at home.

——C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, was circulating among friends this week in this section.

——Simon Dinges has gone to Williamsport where he holds a clerkship in an insurance office.

——Mr. H. H. Miller, of Rebersburg, was in Centre Hall a few days ago greeting his many friends here.

——Mayor A. C. Mingle and family, of Bellefonte, were the guests of his brother, W. B. Mingle, on Sunday.

——William Wagner, a student at the Seminary, Gettysburg, has arrived home on his summer vacation.

——Miss Tacy Kreamer returned home after a few weeks' absence in Bellefonte and Lock Haven visiting friends.

——Mrs. Samuel Barr. of Tyrone, arrived on Monday morning, and will spend some time with friends at this place.

——Rev. W. K. Foster and family, of Mechanicsburg, Pa,, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Foster's parents at Stormstown.

——Rob. and Ed. Wolf, of Lutheran Theological Seminary, at Gettysburg, arrived home last week on their summer vacation.

——George Krumrine, son of Mr. Sidney Krumrine, of Rebersburg, has been appointed a clerkship in the Penns Valley bank.

——Mrs. Wesley Henney, who has been ill for several weeks, still shows no signs of improvement, but all look for her speedy recovery.

——John Miller, formerly of Centre Hall, but now located in Williamsport, attended the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Jacob Ripka, on Tuesday.

——Mr. Fayette Moore, of Centre Hill, while in Centre Hall on Wednesday, favored the REPORTER with his presence for a short time.

——Mr. and Mrs. William Foster and Miss Emma Foster, of Mifflinburg, are the guests of John Odenkirk's family at Old Fort.

——Mrs. D. B. Brisbin and daughter Roxanna, have been visiting relatives the past week at State College and attending commencement.

——Captain George M. Boal has been slightly under the weather the past week from some complication, but is now on the improve and he will soon be able to get down to town again.

——Mr. Daniel Ripka, of Spring Mills, favored the REPORTER with a call on Tuesday. Mr. Ripka found a two-foot rule and like all honest men will deliver to the owner if such there is.

——The announcement of Mr. M. I. Gardner, of Bellefonte, formerly of Howard, appears in this issue for Prothonotary. Mr. Gardner is a young man of ability and if elected to the office to which he is aspiring, will render satisfaction to all.

——Mr. John Keichline, of Bellefonte, candidate for the office of District Attorney, while in the vicinity on Monday, gave the REPORTER a call. John is a hard working Democrat and that he is popular is evidenced by the fact that he was elected tax collector in Republican Bellefonte for a number of years. His announcement appears in another column.

ELECT TEACHERS.

DIRECTORS SECURING TEACHERS FCR NEXT TERM

The Directors Elect Two Instructors But Are Equally Divided On The Third And a Deadlock Is the Result.

The school Directors met in session several weeks ago and got the accounts of the schools in shape for the auditors, and the statements of same have been placed in public places of the town. No action was taken at this meeting towards the selection of instructors for the coming fall term and the meeting adjourned until Tuesday evening of this week, to meet in 'Squire Boal's office. The Directors are Messrs. E. M. Huyett, Hen. Boozer, Aaron Harter, A. S. Kerlin, Dr. Hosterman and Dr. W. A. Jacobs, of whom Dr. Jacobs has been elected president of the board.

Tuesday evening there was a full attendance of members of the board and the business of electing the teachers was begun. For the primary school Miss Maggie Hannah was elected to again ably fill that position. There were no other applicants. For the second grade there were five applicants and several ballots necessary to be cast before a decision was made, and Wagner Geiss having secured a majority of votes was elected, his pole being the longest he reached the persimmon.

Balloting was then begun for principal and teacher for the grammar schools, for which position there were two applicants, viz: Prof. Rothrock, the present incumbent of this place, and W. P. Hosterman, instructor the past year at Bellefonte, and former teacher at Centre Hall. Six ballots were cast but they all resulted in a tie vote and neither side seeming willing to give in, the meeting adjourned until July 12th, when another vote will be taken, and if the deadlock still continues the president of the board will be compelled to appeal to the court to appoint a teacher and thus break the deadlock. The board is equally divided on the principalship and three votes were cast for each. It is hoped the board will decide upon a man and not make it necessary to appeal to the Court to appoint a teacher.

The board decided on an eight month term. A four-day vacation will be given the scholars during the time of the picnic. The schools will open on Monday, September 5th.

COUNCIL MEETING.

Two New Alley Crossings to Go Down. Other Work Done.

A special meeting of council was called for Friday evening, and all but one member of the body were present. Several bills were presented for payment and orders were issued on Treasurer to pay them. The council ordered street Commissioner Arney to put down two crossings at alleys on Church street, between residences of John Spangler and Cyrus Goss, and George Bushman and Mrs. M. A. Ross, respectively. Boards hitherto have been utilized for that purpose and were very unsatisfactory.

The recent rains have damaged the road on Church street considerably and the street commissioner was ordered to properly repair same and put gutters down to carry off the water. The meeting then adjourned.

Clinton County Woman Killed.

While Mrs. Saul Hagen and daughter were driving to their home in Beech Creek township from the Lock Haven market Wednesday, their horses became frightened near Mill Hall and ran the carriage over a rock, throwing Mrs Hagen to the ground. She was severly injured and died an hour later in a house a quarter of a mile from the scene of the accident, to which she walked with the assistance of her daughter. She leaves a husband and nine children.

Agricultural Reports.

The REPORTER is in receipt of a limited number of volumes of the report of Secretary of Agriculture for years 1889 and 1890, from Congressman Kribbs, for distribution. Copies of same can be obtained at this office by calling for them. They are free and contain interesting data. Our farmer friends are invited to call and receive a copy before they are all gone.

Bruised His Arm.

Lumberman D. J. Meyer narrowly escaped a serious injury last week while assisting in unloading a wagon loaded with timber. The skid slipped from its position and a log dropped upon Mr. Meyer's arm which was upon the wheel of the wagon, bruising his arm quite severely, making it necessary for him to carry it in a sling for several days. It was a very narrow escape for him from having it crushed.

It Was Hot.

The last several days have been exceedingly warm and mercury took a big jump upward. On Monday and Tuesday the thermometer registered 95 in the shade and the heat was intense. Monday was the warmest June 13 for years. Summer is upon us.

Carpets, cheap, 15, 20 and 25 cents. Cotton ingrain carpets 35, 40, 45, cents. All wool ingrain carpets 50, 55, 60, 65, 70 and 75 cents per yard at LYON & Co's.

MRS. JACOB RIPKA.

Death of the Estimable Lady on Last Sunday Evening.

The death of Mrs. Jacob Ripka occurred on last Sunday evening at about ten o'clock, at her home at the upper end of town. She had been ill for several weeks previous to her death with a low stage of typhoid fever and was at once confined to her bed. Brain fever set in and she became delirious and remained in that state for one week until her death. Medical assistance was of no avail and on Sunday her death was expected at any time, but it was not until the evening that the vital spark fled, and she breathed her last.

She was a member of the Lutheran church, and was highly esteemed by all with whom she was acquainted.

She was aged 58 years, 7 months, and 2 days. She was the daughter of Mrs. Mary Miller and a sister of Jeremiah Miller, of this place. She leaves a husband and a young son to mourn her loss.

Her funeral took place the following Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock from her late residence, and was largely attended. Interment was made in the cemetery at this place, her pastor Rev. Fischer, officiating in the services.

Skipped by the Light of the Moon.

Millheim evidently is not a good show town, or the people only appreciate first class shows, as the following clipped from the *Journal* will show: a ministrel troupe came to Millheim on Monday morning and billed the town with small dodgers announcing their show for that evening. The people who happened to catch sight of the flyers judged the show by the bills and the troup was not patronized at all. Their treasury was bankrupt and they skipped their hotel bill. They removed their baggage from the town hall in the still hours of night by means of a plank which they set up against the outside, climbed in through a window and lowered their satchels with ropes. In their hurry to shake off the dust of this borough from their feet they forgot one of the violins which is in possession of landlord Miller who thinks the instrument is worth the amount of his bill.

Must be Stopped.

Complaint has been made to the council by citizens of the hauling of rubbish, debris, etc., to the excavation near the foundry buildings, owing to its close proximity to buildings in the neighborhood and the danger of a fire therefrom. All the rubbish will be removed and burned by the street commissioner, and no deposits will be allowed there in the future. Parties, too, have been in the habit of cutting sod from various parts of our streets and this also will have to be stopped. Even if grass does grow on our streets the town takes pride in it and don't want it ruthlessly dug up. Do you hear?

The Drowsy Men Shaken Up.

The Philadelphia and Reading railroad officials are making a determined effort to ascertain whether the night operators and watchmen employed on their leased lines are paid for sleeping or attending to their duties. It is said that a number of officials on Saturday night started out on a tour of the Wyoming division. At Penn Haven all lights were put out on the engine and train and in this manner they steamed into all stations along the line, except at Mud Run, without empioyees discovering it. All except the Mud Run man are said to have been discharged.

How He Got Rid of Them.

A merchant doing a large business in a town in the eastern part of the State had a number of bad accounts on his books. He also had space in the town newspaper, and one day he came to the conclusion that he would advertise and offer at public sale to the highest bidder these accounts. This he did and before the day of sale all the parties had called and paid their bills. The scheme was perfectly legitimate and he succeeded in getting all of the bad accounts.

A Holiday for October 12.

The senate Wednesday passed its joint resolution authorizing and directing the president to issue a proclamation recommending to the people the observance, in all their localities of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by public demonstrations and by suitable exercises in their schools and other places of assembly on Wednesday, October 12, 1892.

Pennsylvania Band Tournament.

The second annual tournament of the Pennsylvania Band Association will be held at Ridgway next week, beginning on 16th. Great preparations for the event are being made and a large attendance of bands is expected. Twenty bands have already entered for the contest. Prizes will be given for the best appearance and music.

Next.

The next President will be nominated next week at Chicago, and be inaugurated next March of next year. "Now mind I tell you."

——Highest market price paid for potatoes.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

STATE COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.

Trustees Elected for the Ensuing Three Years—Faculty Give a Reception.

State College Commencement exercies are being held this week and the number of visitors in attendance is greater than any year heretofore. The trustees elected for the ensuing three years for the Pennsylvania State college, are:

Andrew Carnegie, Pittsburg; Hon. George Hood, Indiana; H. V. White, Bloomsburg; Cyrus Gordon, Clearfield, and Joel Herr, Cedar Springs. About four hundred were in attendance at the armory dinner on Tuesday addresses being delivered by Hon. John A. Woodward, Hon. Francis Jordan, Hon. Samuel Downing, West Chester; President George A Atherton and others. An exhibition drill under the new tactics was given in the afternoon.

The address before the alumni was delivered by Hon. William U. Hensel. His subject was "Ideal in Oratory." The factulty gave a reception in the armory in the evening.

Returned Home.

After an absence of over five weeks, the editor of this paper, and wife, arrived home last Tuesday morning, having accompanied the National Editorial Association across the continent, with California as the objective point. The trip covered over 11,000 miles. Going, the territory passed over embraced Ohio, Indiana, central Illinois, Missouri, central Kansas, south eastern Colorado, central New Mexico, central Arizona, all along the great Santa Fe route, and over every part of California. Our homeward route took in Oregon on both sides the mountains, southern Idaho, and thro Utah by the Union Pacific route; thence by the Rio Grande Western through northern Colorado, southern Nebraska and Iowa to Chicago our starting point, via the C. B. & Q. road, thence home.

Stabbed Himself 17 Times.

Peter Schmidt, "Dutch Pete" who committed suicide a week or more ago by drowning himself in Elk creek, near Center Mills, had made several previous attempts at suicide but was unsuccessful. At the hotel at Madisonburg, he was found by the landlord in a room, where he had attempted to take his life with a pen knife and had stabbed himself seventeen times in the breast, but not striking a vital spot either time. His breast presented a horrible appearance from the wounds. When he left the hotel it was supposed he had enough of suiciding, but it was only to complete his purpose in the waters of Elk creek.

Change of Appointments.

The arrangements for the corner stone laying of the Bellefonte Lutheran church not being perfected, the announcement made last Sunday is hereby recalled and there will be services at 10 a. m. at Centre Hall Lutheran church and at Tusseyville at 2 p. m. The corner stone will however, be laid the following Sunday, June 26th. As I am invited to preach on that occasion the appointments in Georges Valley and at Farmers Mills are recalled for that date. W. E. FISCHER.

The Women Need Not Obey.

The general conference of the Methodist Protestant church has stricken the "obey" from the marriage service. The matter came up in the consideration of the report of the committee on ritual which submitted a form of service for the public worship, marriage ceremony etc. When the marriage ceremony was reached it was moved that the word obey be stricken from the service. The vote was 55 to 26 in favor of striking out the word. The women delegates voted for it.

Another Swindler

A mean scamp travels about falls sick at a farmer's house, writes a prescription for some medicine which he asks the farmer to sign in order to make sure that it will be sent to his house. The traveler gets better, concludes not to send for the medicine, keeps the farmer's name and the next thing the farmer knows he has a note to pay. Don't sign your name to papers for strangers.

Strawberry Social.

Don't forget the Strawberry Social to be held in Harper and Kreamer's hall, on Saturday evening, by the ladies of the Reformed church. It is for a good cause and deserving of your assistance.

Bucknell University.

Commencement exercises at Bucknell University, Lewisburg, begins on Friday, June 17th and closes Wednesday, June 22nd. This is the 42nd annual commencement at that institution and will attract much interest.

Voting Booths Here.

The voting booths contracted for by the commissioners with a firm at Marietta, Pa., are beginning to arrive and will be distributed to each voting precinct as soon as the proper time arrives.

Boys suits, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00.

Boys finer suits, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 500. LYON & Co.

——Potates wanted. Highest price paid for same.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

HERE AND THERE.

HAPPENINGS OF MORE THAN USUAL INTEREST.

Krumrine & Weaver's Steam Tannery at Rebersburg Destroyed by Fire on Last Friday Night.

The town of Rebersburg was again visited by the fire demon last Friday night, and Krumerine & Weaver's large steam tannery was completely destroyed.

The fire was first discovered by Willis Weber, who lives near the tannery, and he had arisen from bed going to the kitchen when he saw flames issuing from the bark shed. Willis at once gave the alarm and soon had the town aroused. The flames were beyond control when assistance arrived and in a few minutes the buildings were a mass of seething flames, and attention was given to adjoining property.

It is supposed the fire originated in the bark shed from an overheated elevator box used for conveying the ground bark. The tannery had been in operation the day previous and to the overheating of the journal the fire is attributed. The tannery was operated by steam and was a well equipped plant.

There was not a large amount of stock in the buildings, but what was there was destroyed, the flames spreading so rapidly that nothing could be saved, the books even being destroyed.

Krumrine & Weaver have $3,500 insurance on the property, which amount however does not cover their loss sustained.

NO FOURTH.

No Attendance at the Meeting Called for Friday Evening.

In the REPORTER last week we had been requested to call a meeting of the citizens on Friday evening, in Boal's office for the purpose of celebrating the Fourth of July. Friday evening passed and so has the intended celebration at Centre Hall. It does not seem that Centre Hall wants a big time on that day, and no one attended the meeting. There will be no demonstration in the valley on that day and Bellefonte and Philipsburg both having a big time on the card for the day, our people will take these in, or if not, will go off by themselves and open a keg of nails.

Married at Bellefonte.

On last Thursday evening, Mr. Archibald Allison and Miss Rachael Humes were united in marriage at the residence of the brides' mother at Bellefonte, by Rev. George Elliot. Archey is a Penns valley boy, but has for several years past been connected in business enterprises in Bellefonte. Those of Penns valley to attend the nuptials were Mr. Ed. Allison, Miss Lillian Allison, of Potters Mills and Honorable William Allison and family, of Spring Mills. The bride and groom were the recipients of many valuable presents.

Children's Day.

Children's Day was observed in the Lutheran church last Sunday in a highly interesting and entertaining manner. The service was held instead of the regular evening service. The altar and chancel rail had been profusely decorated with flowers and potted plants and presented a most beautiful appearance. The service was composed of recitations, responsive readings, solos, and choruses, and the audience room was well-filled. The part taken by the little ones was well rendered.

Purchased at Milroy.

We are informed that Mr. William Camp, lately connected with the furniture establishment has purchased the undertaking and furniture establishment of his father Mr. John Camp, at Milroy, and has already taken charge of same. The family will continue to reside in Centre Hall however until the fall before removing to Milroy.

Making Improvments.

Councilman John Lee is engaged at present in building an addition to his residence. The house occupied by him has been moved back on the lot and a new building will be erected in front. He has a force of workmen engaged and will rapidly push it towards completion.

Cure for "That Tired Feeling."

In most instances this condition of the body known as "the tired feeling" is nothing less than the result of overloafing, and if some of these people would tackle a wood pile or put in ten hours at sweat-producing labor, the patent medicine man's vocation would be almost gone, while that "tired feeling" would change to one of hunger.—*Independent.*

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

——Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts The prices never were as low.

Half Rates to Cincinnati, O., via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the benefit of delegates and visitors to the Prohibition National Convention at Cincinnati, O., on June 29th and 30th, 1892, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Cincinnati, O., from all principal station on its lines, at a *single fare for the round trip.* The tickets will be sold June 27th and 28th, good going only on date of sale as stamped on back, but not later than for trains leaving initial point of ticket June 28th. The return coupons will be good to return on date stamped on back by agent at Cincinnati, but not good for return passage to initial point after July 6th.

Meyer's Bazaar at Bellefonte.

This week we call special attention to our beautiful line of ladies and childrens White Dress goods. Belts, all kinds and styles. Bow hair pins, bow lace pins. More new lace in, and also more of those excellent stockings every body wants. Try our boy's extra double knee specialty stocking.

——Dan. Reynolds and Wes. Smith drove to Reedsville on Sunday.

——Boom-de-ay. Subscribe for the REPORTER for the campaign.

——A guarantee goes with all goods purchased at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and when a purchase is made it can be depended upon as reliable.

Every shade of Chiffon Lace from 30 cts. up. LYON & Co.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

Wheat	85
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	10
Eggs	14
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
sides	7

Listen !

Challi Challi, better styles and at lower prices than you could imagine.

Chenile Table Covers at a great bargain.

Ask to see our new Chiffon. New Fans for Commencement. Lace Parasols, Covers for Baby Carriages, Ladies' Muslin and Fine Ginghams. Kid Gloves, Laces, and Ruching.

Have you tried our Bargain Counter? Its a stunner and at greatly reduced rates.

Did you look at our line of Hosiery? 25 cts. buys a Ladies Fast Black Stainless, the equal of any 35 or 40 ct. stocking in town.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the world renowned Columbia Wheel.

Curtain materials and Lace Curtains, a great many beautiful styles.

Garmans.

Boy's good, stout knee pants as low as 25 cents and up to the best.

Boys long pants, good goods, excellent styles, durable and dressy at 75, 85, 95 and up to $2.50.

Men's strong and stout working pants, good colors 75, $1.00, 1.50 and up.

We can show you 50 different styles of the handsomest new patterns in men's all wool dress pants for $2 00, 2.50, 3.00, 3 50, 4 00 and 5 00.

A bargain with seeking. 10 lots of men's summer suits, all wool, fine goods reduced from $10.00 and 12.00 to 5.50, 6.00 and 7 50.

The best fitting black cheviot suits, first-class goods, at $5 50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

Boys' and youths' black and brown cheviot suits, at $4 50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.50, 7.00, 8.00 and 10.00.

We have boys' suits from 4 to 14 years at $1.50, good styles, good colors, neat and serviceable

Boys' suits 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00 and 5 00.

Fifty different styles of mens' nobby pantaloons all wool, grand styles, $2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 5 00.

Mens' dress shoes, no shoddy, all solid as leather can make them, $1 25, 1 50, 2.00, 2 50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50 and 4.00. Boys dress shoes the same grade $1.25 1 50, and 1.75.

Boys stout working shoes or stout dress shoes $1.00, 1.25 per pair.

Ladies' jackets tan and black from $3.00 up to 12.00 and they are simply perfect in the make and fit. Some of our lady customers will not buy a jacket from anybody else as they cannot get such fitting jackets as we have Blazers with cords $3.00; Reefers with frogs or pearl buttons in tan or black $3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9 00, 10.00 and 12 00

Did you ever see miss's stylish jackets at $1.50, 2 00, 2 25, 2.50? We have them.

Dress ginghams, piles and piles of them at 6½, 6¾, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, and 15 cents.

Dress gingahams, beautiful styles, fine as silk 15, 18, 20, 25 and 30 cents.

Outing cloth 8, 9 and 10 cents. A big variety.

The finest grades of Bedford cords, henriettas, cashmeres—those beautiful new shades do for wedding gowns, all wool and the very finest 50, 60, 65, 75 and 90 cents, all shades of tans, grays, stones and drabs.

Curtain scrims, too cheap to leave your windows with the old ones, 7½, 8, 9, 10 and 12½ cents.

Curtain laces 10, 12½, 15, 18, 20 and 25 cents.

Lace curtains by the pair—styles are simply grand—65c, 75, $1, 1.25, 1 50, 2, 2.50, 3.00 and 4.00 the pair.

Just think of getting a pretty stylish summer dress for 60c. Beautiful challies at 6c a yard, and fast colors at that.

Sateens in black and colors, 10c, 12½, 15, 20 and 25 per yard.

Embroidery for dresses, 36-inch wide goods, 40 50, 60, 75 and up to $2 a yard.

Embroidery for young girls dresses, 25c, 35, 40 and 50 per yard.

Sainsooks, India linen, Victoria lawns, from 10c to 50.

You will not get such surah or china silks everywhere at such prices—35, 40, 50, 65 and 75c per yard—all the shades.

Ladies Oxford ties—five shelves full and the counter full—from 50c to $1.50 per pair.

Ladies dress shoes—$1 to 4.50 per pair.

Carpets for 15 and 20c.

Carpets—flowered carpets 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.

All wool ingrain carpets—note these prices—50, 55, 60, 65 and 75c.

Tapestry brussels, 48, 50, 60 and so on up to 90c per yard.

Black lace flouncing—we could nearly forgot—all silk; 45in wide, lovely patterns, 75c, $1, 1.25 to 1.75 the yard.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - Pa.